

## Brainerd Dispatch.

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OFFICIAL PAPER OF CROW WING, CASS, and TRAVERSE COUNTIES, and the City of Brainerd.

POPULATION OF BRainerd 16,000.

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## SPARE THE DESTROYERS OF THE POTATO BUG.

A number of insects and the farmer and gardener in keeping the greatest of potato pests, the Colorado beetle, in check. Lady-bugs, or "lady-birds," in their larval state are among the most effective enemies of the "potato bug," doing valuable service in destroying both eggs and larvae. The mature lady-bugs are red, pink or bright color, with small black dots, and should be known and protected by all farmers.

Some of the tiger beetles do a good work against the potato beetle. The *Lydeella doryphora* is an internal parasite, closely resembling a common fly, and is one of the most effective destroyers of the Colorado beetle. The female fly attaches a single egg to the body of the potato larva. The small, footless maggot soon hatches, burrows into the body of its victim, and finally destroys it. This fly may be seen buzzing about in the summer, and at times it is so abundant in potato fields as to remind one of a swarm of bees.

A species of mite (*Uropoda Americana*) attacks the beetle, and sometimes so covers its host that no part of the beetle is visible. This external parasite is about the size of a small pin-head, and is yellowish brown.

Several birds feed upon the potato beetle, among which is the too much persecuted crow. This salable bird will even dig into the earth for the hibernating individuals. The services of the common quail are underrated in this respect. The rose-breasted grosbeak has a fondness for the potato beetle, and does much good by feeding upon it. Ducks and chickens have learned to eat the larvae, and some fowls have overcome the native dislike for the mature insect. Thirty or forty perfect beetles have been found in a chicken's crop.

Among the quadrupeds the skunk sometimes eats the potato beetle, while the common toad and black snake feed freely upon this pest of the farm.

The various poisons employed, among which Paris green and London purple take the lead, are effective and easily applied; but every precaution should be taken to favor the natural enemies, and thus help to adjust the system of nature that will favor the healthful growth of all farm and garden crops. Spare the insect and other enemies of the potato beetle, and there will be less need of applying dangerous arsenical compounds.—*American Agriculturist*.

## BROILED BEEFSTEAKS.

The Marquis de Lenville, a French poet, composes his verse and aims at the regeneration of the human race, under the belief that a strict diet of broiled beefsteak is necessary for the complete physical, mental and moral development. Everything else engenders in the stomach a fermentation which smother the intellect and destroys noble aspirations. The eccentric Marquis affirms that there are thousands who might have won fame and name if they had not been the vice of eating, habitually, Irish stews and fricassee chicken. When he invites his friends to dine he offers three courses of broiled beefsteak, and says that with such meals and a glass of lukewarm water every morning one will be able to write poetry like Byron and novels equal to Walter Scott's.

A CORRESPONDENT writes to know if we think tobacco a good thing to use in a hen roost, to keep the fowls healthy. We would not advise it. A La Crosse gentleman, who was a great fancier, tried tobacco in a beautiful hen house that he built, and a few days after he went into the building and a large Bantam rooster was chewing tobacco and spitting on the floor, and the hens gathered around the rooster asking for a chew of tobacco. We should advise a total abstinence from tobacco in a hen house, if our correspondent desires to promote morality among the hens.—*Peck's Sun*.

## AMERICAN COIN.

In all United States gold and silver coin the percentage of alloy is always the same, and all our coin contain 900 parts of pure gold or silver to 100 parts of alloy. They are called 900 fine. This would make them nine-tenths pure metal to one-tenth base metal, or twenty-two and six-tenths carats fine. What is called the new standard is gold eighteen carats fine, but from this is made the finest watch cases and other of the very finest jewelry.

NINE THOUSAND Marshal Neil roses were picked from one bush in a year at Newport, which at 10 cents a rose, afforded a fair profit.

## SWEARING BY PROXY.

A Duluth lady was passing along the street when some fiend in an upper window threw out a bucket of slops, deluging her from head to foot. Wiping the greasy stuff from her face and neck, she turned to a crowd of men, and, with clenched teeth, said: "Oh, goodness! Won't one of you gentlemen please swear for me? Oh, please

## THE EDITOR'S RESPONSIBILITY.

At best, and in the last analysis, an editor's duty to his fellow-men, like his duty to his Maker, must be left very largely to his own sense of the proprieties, and to his own conscience. A few general rules of conduct are acceptable, and have the governing force of common observance. His responsibilities are commensurate with his influence. And this is a remark which I cannot emphasize too forcibly. It is a feature of the newspaper business which I feel is too lightly appreciated. So long as it suits our purposes, or when reminded of this responsibility, we are accustomed to throw ourselves back upon the theory that we are simply engaged in a private business, the sole object of which is money-making. This is not true, and our own practices show that we do not recognize it as true. If it were true, if we were simply traders and nothing more, how many, thank you, of all the extraordinary special privileges which the people now accord to us would we be forced to surrender? As mere marksmen, how long should we be permitted to assume the role of licensed Jack Sheppards and cry "halt and deliver" to every man, great and small, who happens to have news which we require? How long should we be suffered to go anywhere, do anything, invade all sanctuaries and outrage all proprieties in the name of our profession? How soon would the words "The Press" cease to be an "open sesame" in every department of life? It is only because at a certain point the newspaper ceases to be a mere peddler's cart for the purchase and sale of goods, and becomes an influence, that merchants and ministers, lawyers and legislators, and indeed every citizen of the country, pays heed to the imperious and arrogant demands of our tribe. What would you say of your grocer if he should rouse you at midnight and hold you shivering in your nightclothes at an open door for an hour to ask if you knew where he could secure a good article in butter and eggs? Yet the reporter will do this in the name of journalism, and the victim admits the wisdom of compliance. And you all, and every editor in all this land, exact these privileges in greater or less degree, and every time we do it we proclaim ourselves something more than mere tradesmen.

Now, in common fairness, if not in ethics, are we not bound to recognize the responsibilities growing out of this position of influence and power which we occupy? Is it fair, or just, or decent, that this dear public, which has proved so willing and abject a slave, should receive no consideration at our hands? Shall we treat it as if it had no rights we were at all bound to respect, no privacies which we might not ruthlessly disturb, no hard-earned characters which we might not wantonly blast, no blushing innocence resting securely within the sacred walls of home which we might not taint and poison with the indecency and obscenity of the brothel? I tell you I had rather take my presses and pitch them into Lake Michigan, and go begging all my days, than to stain my soul with such an abuse of power. Let us have fearless journalism, let us attack and condemn and expose wrong-doing, let us call a spade a spade. I have no faith in Horace Greeley's assertion that personalities are the bane of American journalism. I believe in personalities. I believe in hot personalities when the occasion demands. I believe in sensational journalism, journalism in keeping with the spirit of our times and our people—nineteenth century, lightning fed and lightning printed journalism, a journalism nerved to the highest pitch. That which I do not believe in is careless, reckless, impetuous and nasty journalism. It is a reproach to our profession and a curse to the country. And there is a great deal too much of it. There are too many men in the newspaper business who disregard Davy Crockett's motto "Be sure you are right and then go ahead." Having the power to do about as they please, and fully conscious of their power, they jump to conclusions and cut and slash with little care as to whether their assault is just or unjust, and utterly heedless as to the consequences. The atrocity of this act, if the iron has entered the soul of an innocent man, is immeasurable. The man who has done it is a coward and a wretch. But the chances are, if he finds he has made a mistake, he will still take refuge in the omnipotence of his profession, and refuse to make fair and manly reparation. An editor worthy of his position feels that his business is at best fraught with great and constantly recurring danger of doing people injustice, and if convinced of his error, he is only too anxious to make amend. I never see a frank and ample apology in a newspaper that I do not honor its editor. I know it is said that this phase of journalism is inseparable from the hasty methods now adopted for news gathering. It is not true. We may admit that there is more liability to do injustice than formerly, but it is not the unavoidable, but the avoidable, against which the public very rightly protest.—*Melville E. Stone of the Michigan Editors*.

## RICH COLORED MEN IN VIRGINIA.

Among the most prosperous colored men in Richmond the following may be mentioned: The Rev. James Holmes, said to be worth \$3,000; Joseph E. Farrar, master builder, \$10,000; Abner Cooley, master builder, \$3,000; the Rev. Richard Wells, \$3,000; the Rev. William Troy, \$9,000; the Rev. J. Jasper, \$5,000; C. Wilson, \$4,000; J. Turner & Sons, \$9,000; Mr. Hill, \$4,000; William Wilkerson, \$5,000; Benjamin Smith, \$2,500; Willis Wines, \$5,000; Earnest East, \$2,500; William B. Lyons, barber, \$20,000; R. C. Hobson, barber, \$5,000. Most of this money is invested in real estate. In Jackson ward there are more than one hundred colored people who own property varying in value from \$2,500 to \$5,000, and about twenty in Manchester, a suburb of Richmond. One of the finest residences in the city is owned by Dr. Ferguson, Assistant Superintendent of the Central Lunatic Asylum. Many gentlemen conduct successful businesses, grocery, dye, etc. There are some thirty colored teachers in and around Richmond. Richmond supports fourteen colored churches, mostly of the Baptist denomination.—*New York Globe*.

## AN IGNORANT RICH MAN.

Some curious comments are made upon ignorant men who become rich. The other day some railroad men were talking about a man who twenty years ago was working on the streets, but who has made a fortune and can draw his check for \$100,000. "Yes," said a conductor who had been listening, "he may draw his check for \$100,000, but I'll bet he can't sign his name to it without running out his tongue." Those who have seen an old man run out his tongue when he writes his name, can appreciate the remark best.—*Peck's Sun*.

## NEW TRICK IN JOURNALISM.

Paris correspondence London News: By the mere fact of being a subscriber to the *Gaulois* I suddenly find my life insured for £200 against railway, or tram-car or other carriage accidents. The management undertakes to pay the amount in case of death on the production of the last receipt, and a proportionable sum for injuries. The purchaser of even a single number may benefit by the arrangement if anything happens to him during the day. I think this is a very smart thing in journalism.

## THE SEMINOLE INDIANS AND THEIR HABITS.

They are small in stature, pure copper color, with more regularly formed features than their sturdier brethren of the North. The dress of a brave is a breech cloth and an ordinary calico or check shirt. Their head-gear is wonderfully picturesque. A brightly colored shawl is carefully folded and pressed out flat, and then coiled into a turban a foot or more in diameter. Fancy feathers and other ornaments are placed in the turban, which is worn like a Turk's. Its bright colors and curious shade suggest a coincidence in taste with Mexican and Peruvian Indians. The squaws are exceptionally pretty and petite. They are lighter in color than the braves, and are very coy and modest in the presence of a white man, probably because they seldom see them. They wear two garments, a short calico skirt and a very contracted jacket.

They wear all sorts of ornaments, alligator teeth, curious bones, wild hogs' teeth, and cheap jewelry, which the braves purchase in the town before he begins drinking. Like all the Indian women they do nearly all the drudgery, but the braves are generally kind to them. The children are delicate-looking little things, but the paposes are really beautiful babies. These Indians go from place to place in a cypress dug-out, which is wider than the regular Indian canoe, and which they usually row instead of pole, owing to the fact that the water in this country is deep. They are very expert in using the oar. They do not do away with the pole entirely, however. An Indian in the bow of the boat rows one oar, and another sits in the stern with a pole, with which he rows and steers. The sharply-cut dug-out glides quietly through the water, the speed being quite wonderful. The boats go 300 miles into Lake Okechobee, and a Florida Indian is as nappy in one as he is on shore.—*Cor. Philadelphia Press*.

## THE THREE GREATEST AMERICANS.

The great intellectual trio of our history are not Clay, Calhoun and Webster, popular though they were, but Hamilton, Marshall and Webster. These are three immortal intellects, greatest, and judged by that standard, no other American statesman is worthy to be placed in that rank. Hamilton, as the writer of the military correspondence of Washington, of the *Federalist*, of the great report on finance, of many of Washington's state papers, including the farewell address, proved himself to be a statesman, constitutional lawyer and financier of consummate powers and extraordinary genius. John Marshall, as the founder of American jurisprudence, earned the title of the Great Chief Justice, and as a jurist proved himself the peer at least of Eldon, Mansfield and Holt. Webster, who sat at the feet of Hamilton and Marshall as a reverent worshiper, while lacking the learning and versatility of the former and the legal lore and marvelous intellectual acuteness of the latter, in a certain mountain-like massiveness of intellect surpassed perhaps all modern men. It is safe to predict that the future student of American history will honor still more his country's greatest statesman, greatest jurist and grandest orator.—*Gath*.

## ANCIENT MYTHOLOGY.

## The Legend of the Cuckoo.

It is a common belief that the cuckoo is a transformed girl calling her brother. In Servia the cuckoo, *kukarita*, was a girl who lamented her brother's death so long that she was turned into a cuckoo. This in itself is not very circumstantial, but Albania supplies a more complete story. There were once two brothers and a sister. The latter accidentally killed one of them by getting up suddenly from her needle-work and piercing him to the heart with her scissors. She and the surviving brother mourned so much that they were turned into birds; he cries out to the lost brother by night *gion, gion*, and she by day, *ku, ku, ku, ku*, which means "Where are you?" The cuckoo, says the Bohemian legend, once had a crown on her head, till at a wedding among the birds, at which the hoopoe was bridegroom, she lent it and has never been able to get it back. He is always crying out *kuk, kuk*, which means "You rascal," to which the other replies, *jdu, jdu*, "I come, I come," but comes not. The Bohemians also take the cuckoo for an enchanted miller or baker. The latter is a more enchanting story, as being either of post-Christian origin, or else a pagan memory transferred, as so often happens, into a Christian dress. Christ, passing one day a baker's shop, sent one of His disciples in to ask for some new bread. The baker refused to give it, but his wife and six daughters, who were compassionate, delivered some secretly to the disciple. In reward they were placed among the stars, as the Pleiades; but the baker was turned into a cuckoo, and it confirms this story that his cry is heard as long as the seven stars are visible in the sky. In Poland long ago it was a capital crime to kill a cuckoo. The apparent reason was that Zywice, who in old Slavonic mythology was the ruler of the universe, used to change himself (as Zeus once did and Indra too) into a cuckoo, in order to announce to mortals the number of years they had to live; a belief so real that multitudes used to flock every May to Zywice's temple, on the mountain that was called after his name, to pray for long life and prosperous health. To this day it is a common article of folk-lore belief that so many years yet remain to a man of life as he hears the cuckoo's voice for the first time in the spring. And a monkish historian has handed down, for the edification of posterity, the story of the worldly-minded brother who, tired of the monotony of convent life, resolved to ask of the cuckoo the number of years yet allotted him to live. The bird having said twenty-two, the monk resolved to devote himself for a season to the pleasures of this world and yet have time before him to prepare for the next; but, alas! the bird was a heathenish and therefore a false oracle to listen to, and death surprised the recreant monk in the twentieth year, still absorbed in temporal enjoyments and vanities.—*The Cornhill Magazine*.

## AFRAID OF FALLING OUT.

"According to the testimony of the witnesses you were caught just as you were getting out of the window, with the contents of the till in your pocket. Now, what excuse have you got," and the Judge leaned back in his chair very complacently.

## "I know it, Judge, and I shall always

be grateful to the man who caught me. When I have these somnambulistic fits I am in danger of falling out of windows and hurting myself."

## "That idea never occurred to me," re-

marked the Judge, pensively.

## "It has often occurred to me," re-

marked the prisoner, with unconscious humor.

## "That being the case, I will direct

the Sheriff—"

## "To turn me loose?"

"No; but to have an extra bar put across your cell window, for fear you may fall out."—*Texas Siftings*.

## ARIZON. LAW.

## Justice That Paralyzed the Tombstone Bar.

"When I was practising down at Tombstone," said the lawyer, "a friend of mine had his ear chewed off one evening in a dispute with a prominent citizen who dealt faro. After seeing the doctor he came to me, and under my advice he had the prominent citizen arrested under a charge of mayhem. Next day we had the man up for his preliminary examination. My friend was there, with his head bandaged, and so were the prominent citizen and his counsel and the friends of both parties. The general public—and it's a pretty tough general public in Tombstone—crowded the court-room. The hour went by, but the Justice didn't turn up. Finally, Gen. O'Brien, the leader of the Tombstone bar, stuck his head up through a trap-door in the floor and said, in his solemn way:

"Gentlemen, remove your hats. His Honor is here." And he dragged the court up by the collar. He was limber drunk, and had been sleeping it off in the cellar. You never saw such a long adjournment from decency as that ornament of the bench was. A bath and a shampoo brought back some life to him, and he was able to walk without help to the court-room. Once in the chair behind his high desk, he looked all right, and we went on with the case. We had taken the testimony of three witnesses to the row and subsequent chewing of my friend's ear in the Excelsior faro parlors, when Gen. O'Brien and Col. Stephens, both on the other side, jumped up and objected to one of my questions. It was a law point, and we argued and quoted authorities for about half an hour. It was a pretty

## hot set-to, and we were all on our feet

when we finished and turned round to the court for a ruling. He was looking straight before him up above us, as if he was sleeping with his eyes open.

"Your Honor," said the General, after a long pause, "we are waiting for your ruling."

"There was no answer. Then I

chipped in with:

"Your Honor, will you be good

enough to give us your ruling?"

"Wasn't that?" he said, trying to bring

his eyes to bear upon me.

"We want your ruling."

"Court's adjourned," he said, trying

to rise.

"We all protested, but his only

answer was to strike his desk with his

fist and cry out again that the court

was adjourned.

"Won't you fix the bail of this de-

fendant?" demanded the General.

"No, sir," said the court, who had

got on his feet by this time, and was

frowning heavily. "Turn 'im loose.

He'd oughter chawed the head off that

tenderfoot, that's what he'd oughter

done."

"Well, gentlemen, what do you think

the court did next? He just deliber-

ately staggered over to the trap-door,

lifted it, stepped down the stairs until

only his head and shoulders were above

the floor, and then, pausing to glare at

the paralyzed crowd of us, growled

out:

"Yeh can all go to —"

"With that he ducked and let the

door fall, and I suppose had his sleep

out on the dirty floor of the cellar."

## HOLD YOUR IDEAL DOWN.

Perhaps the most important thing of all is to keep one's ideal within the bounds of the attainable. To strain after the impossible exhausts the energies in futile effort, and leads to discouragement. Morbid reaching for the infinite has blighted many a life. The child who cries for stars shows his good sense when he dries his tears and turns his attention to mud pies, but it is better to be star-struck than to have one's aspirations stuck fast in the mud. In a word, to realize a high ideal it must rest upon a solid basis of reality, and to actually achieve worthy results the ideal striven after must be exalted and ennobling.—*Chicago Inter Ocean*.

## PAREGORIC.

If I were disposed to curse any mother by the "crossness" of her children, I might advise the free use of this fashionable article. It is used with the false idea that it will aid the mother in keeping her babe asleep or in quieting. Now, it will do no such thing, on the whole, but the contrary. No one ever saw a babe that had taken much of it that was not unusually "cross," fretful, peevish and very unamiable! To give it is like borrowing money at an exorbitant rate, then at a higher rate to pay the first, and so on till one is bankrupt. The sleep supposed to be obtained is not sleep, but stupor, which must so "unstring the nerves" as to increase the irritability and wakefulness. It constipates, locks the whole powers up, so to speak, so that natural action is impossible. It produces general disorder in the system, including costiveness, which is relieved by physic, which as certainly aggravates the difficulty, growing worse and worse by each application. (How long will it take to recover at that rate?)

## BUT WHAT SHALL BE GIVEN? That de-

pends on what is the disturbance. If the babe is wakeful from pain in the stomach, let that organ rest for a time. If there is a pain in the bowels, give an injection of warm water. If it is hungry, and you are sure, very sure, of it—which may be doubtful, as children cry from pain as well as hunger—nurse it. Remove the cause of unrest, but do not stupefy a babe just for the purpose of having quiet, a chance to work. It is better for the mother to sleep. If the babe has common sense, it need not sleep all of the time. It has a right to play and look about a part of the time as well as adults.—*Dr. J. H. Hanaford*.

## WHY THEY ARE DUDS.

"I beg your pardon, gentlemen," said the reporter, awkwardly, "I understand you are exponents of the duds idea, and I would like to get your opinions on the subject. In other words, are you duds, and if so, why not?" "Yahs," answered one of them mildly, "we ah dyudes; if we were not, we would resent the imputation, doncher know? And, ya know, ya can't expect a dyude to have any opinions; the only real philosophy there is in our existence is that we represent in our composure and dress the perfect repose of nature and beauty. I don't mind saying that I find it very hard myself to be a dyude; I am naturally rather smart, ya know; but most of the smart fellows are so ducedly vulgar, ya know; so proud of what they call their independence, that I can't bear their society. I consider the dyude to be the most refined type of a gentleman that America has yet produced. That's why I am a dyude. Geahge, here, is a dyude, too."

## "Geahge" was asked why he was a

dude.

"I? I'm a dyude because Charles is,

ya know."

"Do you hold his opinions on the

philosophy of the species?"

"Well, ya know, I haven't any op-

inions, but if Charles has any, I guess I

can 'rust myself to him."

"Why do you wear that bouquet in

your buttonhole?"

"Because Charles wears one, ya

know."

And then they relapsed into silence,

and, withdrawing into their shirt-col-

lars, gazed absently ahead.—*F. Van*

## PRESERVING EGGS.

Several ways of preserving eggs are practiced. The object is to prevent evaporation from the egg. Cutting off the air from the contents of the egg preserves them longer than will any other treatment. An egg which has lain in bran even for a few days will smell and taste musty. Packed in lime eggs will be stained. Covered with a coat of spirit varnish eggs have kept so perfectly that after the lapse of two years chickens were hatched from them. A good egg will sink in a body of water; if stale, a body of air inside the shell will frequently cause it to float. When boiled a fresh egg will adhere to the shell, which will have a rough exterior; if stale, the outside will be smooth and glassy.

Looking through a paper tube directed toward the light an egg held to the end of the tube will appear translucent if fresh; but if stale it will be dark—almost opaque.

Spirit varnish for preserving eggs is made by dissolving gum shellac in enough alcohol to make a thin varnish. Coat each egg with this and pack, little end down, so that they cannot move, in bran, sawdust, or sand; the sand is best. Whatever is used for packing should be clean and dry. For preserving in lime a pickle is made of the best stone lime, fine, clean salt and water enough to make a strong brine, usually sixty or sixty-five gallons of water, six or eight quarts of salt, and a bushel of lime are used. The lime should be slacked with a portion of the water, the salt and remainder of the water is then added. Stir at intervals, and when the pickle is cold and the sediment has settled dip or draw the liquid off into the cask in which the eggs are to be preserved. When only a few eggs are to be pickled a stone jar will answer.

HOW TO STOP A PAPER. The following, from one of our exchanges, so fully and clearly expresses our views on the subject, that we copy it without comment: "You have an undoubted right to stop a newspaper when you feel disposed, upon the payment of all arrearsages. To not hesitate to do so on account of 'tenderness for the editor.' Don't you suppose he would stop buying sugar of you, or meat, clothing or dry goods, etc., if he thought he was not getting his money's worth, and why should you not exercise the same privilege with him? And when you discontinue a paper, do so manfully. Don't be so spiteful as to throw it back to the Postmaster with a contemptuous 'I don't want it any longer' and have 'refused' written on the margin, and have the paper returned to the editor. No gentleman ever stopped it in that way, no matter if his head is covered with gray hairs that should be honorable. If you do not longer wish to receive a newspaper, write a note to the editor like a man, saying so—and be sure that arrearsages are paid. This is the way to stop a newspaper."

## FRIENDSHIP'S TIE.

"The prisoner was a friend of mine," said the witness in answer to a question of the counsel for the prosecution. "Do you desire the court and jury to believe that you are well acquainted with him?"

"No; I can't say that I am."

"Well, what are we to understand

then by the statement that he was a

friend of yours?"

"Just this," continued the witness; he borrowed \$5 of me once and never

returned it."

"Do you consider that an evidence of

friendship?"

"I do. If he had paid it back, he

would have wanted to borrow \$10

more."—*Brooklyn Eagle*.

## THE LATE EX-SENATOR MATT CARPENTER'S

son, who is said to have inherited his father's genius, was asked when a

little boy what he would be when he

grew up, and replied: "Oh, I would

like to be a coachman, but I suppose

I've got to be a Senator!"

## A YOUNG-OLD MAN.

There is in Schuyler county, Mo., a young-old man who, without apparent cause, living plainly on a farm, has in eighteen years passed through the physical changes of fourscore. At the age of 6 he had all the development of strength and muscle usually in a lad of 15. At 12 his beard was grown, and gray hairs appeared. Now, at 18, he is as decrepit as any old man of 80, and seems tottering on the verge of the grave.

The cattle of the Pampas are computed at 20,000,000. They are the descendants of a bull and eight cows which were brought there by two Portuguese brothers in 1553. It is only near Buenos Ayres that they have been crossed with finer stock. The old herds are ill-shaped and ugly.

The postal cards are made at Holyoke, Mass., by forty men, who turn out a million daily. They have diminished the consumption of writing paper by from \$12,000,000 to \$15,000,000 a year.

There is lying in the United States Treasury more than \$10,000,000 of unclaimed money, interest and principal of public debt, some of which dates back to 1837.

Such harvests as England had between 1850 and 1860 would now make the landed proprietor there the most joyous, instead of the most lugubrious of men.

There are 40,000 square miles of almost unbroken forests in North Carolina, comprising pine, chestnut, oak, maple, beech and hickory timber.

## PAINT THAT HOUSE.

JUST RECEIVED AT

F. M. CABLE & CO'S

A full stock of the Minnesota Linseed Oil Co's MIXED PAINTS Superior to all other brands in the market. Call and examine our Goods and Prices.

General Merchandise.

## W. A SMITH &amp; Co

Hartley Block, Front St., between 5th & 6th.



## BRainerd DISPATCH

N. H. Ingersoll, Editors and Proprietors.  
F. W. Wieland.

### REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

For Governor,  
LUCIUS F. HUBBARD,  
of Goodhue County.

For Lieutenant Governor,  
CHARLES A. GILMAN,  
of Stearns County.

For Secretary of State,  
FRED. VON BAUMBACH,  
of Douglas County.

For State Treasurer,  
CHARLES KITTLESON,  
of Freeborn County.

For Attorney General,  
W. J. HARN,  
of Washburn County.

For Railroad Commissioner,  
JAMES H. BAKER,  
of Blue Earth County.

### To the Public.

With this issue the DISPATCH starts out under a new management. We shall offer no apologies or attempt to make any promises, or measure our abilities in any degree. We simply assume to meet, and feel confident that we shall be able to do so, the growing demand manifest in our midst for a newspaper in all that the name implies, publishing the news, items of interest and matters belonging to the improvement and advancement of our thriving city and the surrounding country. We propose to blow our horn for Brainerd and always aim to work for her interests.

We are here to stay—to live and let live, and ask that the support that has been heretofore so cordially accorded the DISPATCH, will be continued. The paper has been placed on a solid financial basis, and the embarrassments that have heretofore beset the institution will be entirely done away with. Hoping that our actions will merit the confidence of our patrons, we remain the public's obedient servants,  
N. H. INGERSOLL,  
F. W. WIELAND.

No one seems to regret Carey the informer.

The striking telegraphers show more "sand" than the country gave them credit for.

Minneapolis had a big fire Saturday night, losing \$270,000 and part of the "syndicate" block.

Leprosy is reported as existing in certain portions of Minnesota. It was brought from Norway but is not considered contagious.

The telegraphers' strike is not without its compensations. It has interfered with option gambling, and permitted prices to adjust themselves temporarily.

A western democratic party insists that the republican party has "no future." If the democratic party ever has one, it will wish it hadn't, if there is any virtue in fire and brimstone.

The New York Evening Post wants a law passed to prevent telegraph operators from striking. It would be well at the same time to pass a law making it criminal for telegraph companies to grind the life out of its employees.

No pen can picture the horrors of the earthquake on the island of Ischia. Later particulars show that in the first accounts the loss of life the destruction of property were greatly underestimated. No more frightful calamity has been recorded in modern times.

Intelligence has been received here that James Carey, the informer in the Phoenix park murder cases, was shot dead Monday on the steamship Melrose, while he was between Capetown and Port Elizabeth. The deed was committed by a fellow passenger named O'Donnell.

A Pullman coach costs from \$14,000 to \$20,000 and will last twelve or fourteen years of ordinary wear. During this time it must be run in and thoroughly repaired every three or four years, and about once a year repainted and varnished. The wheels alone cost \$600.

The wheat harvest will begin in southern Minnesota next week. Reports from along the line of the Minneapolis & St. Louis railroad continue to be, on the whole, favorable, although there is some complaint of blight in some localities. Under the influence of the favorable weather the crops continue to improve, and in estimating the influence of the blight it must be remembered that a very little of it makes a very great deal of talk. From most of the stations the report is "prospects good."

The cholera situation in Egypt does not improve, the death rate now averaging not less than 1,500 daily. At Cairo on Monday there were 330 deaths reported, the actual number doubtless being very much larger. The horrors of the situation are concealed as far as possible by the officials. It is perhaps better so, as a panic would be certain to largely increase the death rate. The British garrisons except that at Alexandria are affected, and fifty deaths of British soldiers are reported. Analysis has been made of the water of the Nile and it is found to be infected with putrid matter. At Alexandria the disease has so far been kept under partial control, but that it will have its run in that city as elsewhere there is little question.

Yesterday morning while the tug Alice M. Campbell was taking on coal at the Northern Pacific dock, one of the men employed in the work discovered the head of a man sticking out through the muck on the inside of the wharf. He immediately informed the men at work near by and one of them got down on the timbers, caught the head in his hands and endeavored to pull the body out of the filth, but made horrible work of it. At the first pull all the hair came out and the second the head was separated from the body and all the decayed flesh fell off, and when the head was lifted clear of the water the brains fell out. By the time the man got back on the dock he had nothing in his hands but the skull. The sight was a most sickening one, and enough to turn the stomach of an iron man. No effort was made to recover the remainder of the body, and the men even did not consider it worth while to notify the coroner. The skull, we understand, was carried home by one of the men, whose name we could not learn, who stated that he was going to keep it. A gentleman who was present at the time of the find, informed the Times reporter, that the skull was broken on the back of the head, and expressed the opinion that the man was a stranger in the city and while going down on the dock to take a steamer was way laid and murdered by tramps, who after relieving him of his money and other valuables threw him under the dock. The Times hopes that the authorities will make an effort to secure the remainder of the body and see if there not something left on his person by which he can be identified. It is evident from the condition of the body that it must have been in the water for some months.—Duluth Times.

### A FRIGHTFUL EARTHQUAKE.

Four Italian Towns are Swallowed by Earthquake. Three Thousand Lives Lost.

NAPLES, July 31.—The town of Casamicciola, near Naples, was almost entirely destroyed by an earthquake on Saturday night. The neighboring towns of Florio and Laccio were greatly damaged. It is impossible to give the number of dead at Casamicciola. In the latest account the number is estimated at 3,000. The center of the shock was the same as that two years ago, but the radius wider. The shock was felt at sea, according to some accounts even at Naples.

Prof. Palmieri, director of the meteorological observatory at Mt. Vesuvius, states that the disaster on Ischia Saturday night was not due to an earthquake, but to a subsidence of the ground. The scenes here occasioned by the accident are heartrending. The hospitals are surrounded by the wounded and dead bodies of the victims. The bodies of several Neapolitan ladies have been recovered from the ruins. Five houses remain standing at Casamicciola. Cries for help can be heard coming from the ruins. Sappers are hard at work to rescue persons still alive. Boats from the island filled with dead bodies are arriving here. Many women and children are among the victims. At Ischia fifty wooden huts will be built at once for the accommodation of the survivors. The municipal authorities of Naples are sending relief to the island and doing all in their power to alleviate the distress of the people. Most of the corpses recovered are so discolored by dirt that even after they were washed the features were unrecognizable. All members of the police force at Casamicciola were killed. A boat has arrived at Naples containing the bodies of 24 infants. But few persons were taken from the ruins alive. Last evening over 800 more troops went to the scene of the disaster.

TWO THOUSAND KILLED.  
A dispatch from Naples, just received, says: "It is now stated that the number of persons killed by the earthquake on the island of Ischia Saturday night was 2,000, and the number of wounded 1,000."

NOTE.  
Ischia is a volcanic island situated at the north entrance of the bay of Naples. The circumference is about nineteen miles, and the superficial area about nineteen miles. Monte Epomeo, or Epopeus, is the highest point, rising 2,600 feet above the sea level. The principal summit is surrounded by twelve inferior volcanic cones, from one of which the last eruption took place in 1792. The valleys between the mountains and the plain which occupies a part of the interior are remarkable for their luxuriant vegetation and beautiful scenery. The vegetable products of the island are very rich and various. Most of the cultivated land is occupied by vines from which a somewhat acid white wine is manufactured. Corn, oil and southern fruits are produced in luxuriant profusion. Iron and sulphur are found on the island, and bricks, tiles and pottery are manufactured at Casamicciola. The great sources of wealth to the island are the numerous thermal mineral springs, which are the strongest and most efficacious in Europe. Though the nominal bathing season lasts from June to September, the fine climate and beautiful situation of Ischia allure visitors all the year around. The island has suffered severely from earthquakes in the past. A very severe shock in March, 1881, caused great loss of life and property. The inhabitants are about 26,000 in number, are distinguished by a peculiar dialect and figure and are engaged chiefly in tillage and fishing.

Casamicciola is located at the foot of Mount Epomeo, near Naples and had a population of about 5,000. It was famed throughout Italy for its thermal springs and baths. Foria is a seaport town on the western coast of Ischia, with a population of about 6,000 and has mineral baths which are much resorted to. The town of Ischia is the chief town upon the island, having a population of 6,500. It is the seat of a bishop, and has an old castle of the fifteenth century. Lacco is located in the north-western part of the island, and has a population of 2,000. The other towns upon the island are Paenza and Moropano.

The President's Danger.  
WASHINGTON, July 31.—The president was, it seems, attacked by a miscreant, who hurled a stone through the window of the car in which he was riding while en route to Louisville yesterday morning. He was no doubt much alarmed, as according to the best obtainable story of the occurrence, the missile crashed through the car only a few feet from where he was standing. It is known that some kind friend sent President Arthur a marked copy of an astrological almanac published in London by a retired army officer named Morris, under the name of Zakkiel. The marked part is the prediction that the president of the United States will be in danger the latter part of the month (July) and should take precaution accordingly. The first occurrence to bring this to his mind so as to lead him to remark upon it took place, however, upon his arrival here from New York Saturday. A thunder storm was raging, rain falling in torrents and the dense darkness only relieved by the lightning flashes. The Baltimore and Potomac depot, as the train steamed in, was bright with the electric lights, and familiar faces greeted the gaze of the chief magistrate as he looked out from the car window; but before he could reach the car door

ALL WAS IN DARKNESS outside. There was a rushing to and fro, and a whispering on the platform finally developed into confused shouting from different directions for light. In the meantime the presidential party retreated into their car again. Finally torches were procured and the party surrounded by railroad officials and headed by officer Pat Carney marched by torchlight through the building, passing within the fatal ladies waiting room en route to the carriages. It was noticed that the president appeared unharmed and pale, but the latter was probably owing to the weird light of the flame-blast after the cool, steady white blaze of the electric lights. The cause of the sudden extinguishing of the lights was due to the flash of lightning which struck the United States Electric Light company's central station on the night in question. Only a few persons knew of the simultaneousness of the two events, but those who were present at once recalled the part of the John Wilkes Booth plot which was not carried out—the cutting off of the gas supply.

W. W. McNair, of Minneapolis, was nominated by the Democrats, on Thursday, for Governor.  
Chinese executioners make their victims drink before decapitating them. By this system a man can get full without having a head on him the next morning.  
It is said that the Northern Pacific railroad has purchased a large piece of ground in San Francisco, paying \$275,000 for it, and will build large offices, evidently with the view to competition with the Central Pacific.

MINNESOTA NEWS.  
Mankato will soon be lighted by gas.

Red Wing intends organizing a fire police.

Mankato manufactures 18,000,000 bricks in a season.

Winona has steam boiler works lately established.

A chamber of commerce has been organized at St. Cloud.

A new city hall and engine house is to be erected at Shakopee.

John Shields of Darwin was badly injured by a runaway team recently.

A grand shooting tournament will take place at Winona on the 9th and 10th inst.

Silver in paying quantities has been found near Fond du Lac, 20 miles north of Duluth.

A fine of \$75 has been imposed on Mr. Mentzer of Sleepy Eye for selling glandered horses.

C. D. Smith, who lately disappeared from Winona, has turned up, but not in the role of a defaulter as expected.

Some 200,000,000 feet of logs have been turned out of the Stillwater boom thus far, while about 80,000,000 feet yet remain.

The Gustavus Adolphus college at St. Peter will open for the fall term on August 5th. The new ladies' hall will be commenced at once.

The college bonus at Albert Lea has been raised and work on the foundation of the buildings will be commenced shortly.

A man named Woods, living near Pelican Lake, is missing, and it is feared he has been foully dealt with by a lot of railroad hands.

A 9-year-old boy at Dalton, Oter, Tall county, had a leg amputated by a moving machine last week. Physicians did not arrive for some time, which will lessen his chances of recovery.

Wm. Morrison, foreman of the levee filling in front of Stillwater, while riding home Tuesday night in front of an engine, fell under the wheels and was almost instantly killed.

The Mankato board of trade have demanded that the Western Union Telegraph place an operator at that point for the convenience of the public.

A man traveling under the name of Dr. Lennox, after swindling Rev. Dr. Smith of Northern Pacific Junction out of a gold watch and considerable money, has skipped out.

The property lying near on the northern side of Hill street and between the river and the C. M. & St. P. railroad has been condemned by the Red Wing authorities, who will build an engine, boiler and pump houses for the water works.  
On July 24th a theft was committed in Emerson, Manitoba, and among other things taken was \$31. The suspected thief crossed the international boundary line into St. Vincent and deposited \$31 in the bank, receiving a certificate of deposit, after which he went back to Emerson. Here he was arrested and the certificate found on him. He escaped from jail the first night, recrossed the boundary, and a trial to recover the money resulted in favor of the thief.

One of the best charms of Minnesota for many years, both to her own people and to her guests, has been a bountiful supply of game. Lying on the northern border of the United States, free from a dense population on the eastern, northern and western borders, the state has enjoyed a special immunity from pot hunting, and even genuine sportsmen have trenched but lightly on a game preserve that is to be found in a few states as old as ours. Much of the abundance of game is due to the excellent distribution of forest and lakes and streams, and the frequency of good feeding grounds for birds and beasts of all kinds. Water fowl find wild rice and celery in nearly every portion of the state, and for this reason our northern waters are their favorite resort. The grain fields that stretch almost continuously across the southern part of the state afford a home exactly suited to the grouse family, and Minnesota has always been famous for "chicken shooting." In the dense forests that spread over two-thirds the area of the state deer and elk have a habitat that is almost unmolested by man, and is excellently calculated to multiply their numbers. Thus nature has done all that she can do anywhere to make Minnesota a sportsman's paradise. Her work has been excellently supplemented by man. The state legislature has from time to time put on the statute book strong prohibitions against indiscriminate hunting, and has protected game of all kinds almost from the extermination that has been allowed in other parts of the United States.

For several years it was a custom to send to the markets of Chicago and St. Louis prairie chickens and venison shot in Minnesota. This practice led to a gross violation of the proper economy of our game. To prevent this, an anti-export law was passed, imposing a penalty of a fine of \$100 on every instance of shipping game of any kind out of the state. These several provisions of the game law have been found to work well, and they have done a great deal toward the education of manly sportsmen, to whom the maintenance of a State game preserve is something worthy of their fair self-denial and common pride. Much of the game legislation now in force has originated with that excellent society, the State Sportsmen's association, whose earnest officials keep close watch of the haunts of game to note the slightest trespass and visit upon the imprudent offender prompt and unmitigated punishment. This vigilant protection is not inspired by any hostility to visiting sportsmen. They are welcome as gentlemen always to come into the state and enjoy themselves on the same terms of privilege and restraint that our own sportsmen enjoy. Minnesota can easily maintain a shooting ground for the whole northwest, and is doing so with good results, and without being churlish about it.

Capt. Matthew Webb, the great English swimmer, attempted to swim through the Niagara whirlpool two weeks ago to-day, and was drowned. It is said that nearly a thousand people witnessed his death.

The new two cent postage law takes effect October 1st, and all are cautioned not to purchase more than three cent stamps than will be used by that date, as no provision will be made for their redemption, but they can be used, as before, on letters.

# Special Notice to the Public.

On or about August 7th, I will open in Brainerd a

## Coal and Wood Yard.

Good Coal, Cheap Wood and Bottom Prices.

I will also keep on hand LIME, HAIR and CEMENT. Car load lots a Specialty.

Office between 8th and 9th street, east of Freight office.

### F. H. ELVIDGE.

### PASTE THIS IN YOUR HAT!

It will prove valuable to you when you when you wear a first-class Hat or Cap, or a perfect fitting, well made shirt at \$1.00 each, or all linen collars at \$1.50 per doz., all the newest shapes. You will always get the best value by calling or sending to  
J. F. PANNELL, Jr.,  
No. 167 East 7th Street, St. Paul.

### FAIRBAK'S Standard Scales!

ECLIPSE IND. MILLS  
FAIRBAK'S SCALES & CO.,  
371 & 373 Sibley Street, St. Paul.

### FRONT STREET BAKERY

Has been opened by  
**J. H. PROUD.**

Bread  
Pies.  
Cakes

AND  
Crackers,  
Constantly on hand.

We cannot be excelled in our line. Our aim is to please customers. Give us a call.

BRainerd - MINN.

### NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., July 7, 1883.  
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before C. B. Sleeper, Clerk of District Court at Brainerd, Minn., on August 13, 1883, viz: Ira W. Goodrich, of Itasca county, Minn., for the n. w. 1/4, sec. 28, T. 5 N., R. 3 W., sec. 19, 1/2 S. 24.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: George E. Coffin, Paul Olson, Joseph Levering, Samuel Carpenter, all of Grand Rapids, Minn.; C. B. Sleeper, Register.

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He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: C. B. Johnson, Fred Nordgren, John Leland, E. Blake, post office of all Grand Rapids, Minn.; D. H. FREEMAN, Register.

### NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., July 12th, 1883.  
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before C. B. Sleeper, Clerk of District Court at Brainerd, Minn., on August 13, 1883, viz: George E. Coffin, of Crow Wing county, Minn., for the n. w. 1/4, sec. 1, T. 5 N., R. 3 W., sec. 19, 1/2 S. 24, town 24, range 24.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: Robert A. Schullis, Walter A. Schullis, Peter Bremer, Harry Patterson, P. O. of all Greenwood, Minn.; D. H. FREEMAN, Register.

### NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., July 9th, 1883.  
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before C. B. Sleeper, Clerk of District Court at Brainerd, Minn., on August 13, 1883, viz: Robert G. Coffin, of Crow Wing county, Minn., for the n. w. 1/4, sec. 1, T. 5 N., R. 3 W., sec. 19, 1/2 S. 24, town 24, range 24.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: Wm. E. Seelye, Westworth Hayden, Charles Hayden, Jesse Roy, Postoffice of all, Brainerd, Minn.; D. H. FREEMAN, Register.

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### Miscellaneous Advertisements.

Metropolitan Hotel,  
BRainerd, MINN.  
BASEMENT HARTLEY BLOCK.

### A First-Class HOTEL.

BEST TABLE IN THE CITY.  
Food Sleeping Rooms

—AND—  
SAMPLE ROOMS.

Charges Moderate.

C. W. INGRAHAM,  
PROPRIETOR.

### Notice.

U. S. LAND OFFICE AT ST. CLOUD, MINN., July 17, 1883.  
Complaint having been entered at this office by E. E. Jones against William G. Conklin for abandoning his homestead entry No. 11469, dated Sept. 3, 1881, upon the n. w. 1/4, sec. 7, T. 5 N., R. 3 W., section 8, Township 45, Range 31, in Crow Wing county, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 23d day of October, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

D. H. FREEMAN, Register,  
W. B. MITCHELL, Receiver.

### Nicollett House,

C. H. Closterman,  
Proprietor

### FIRST-CLASS

in all its proportions and run in an  
Orderly Manner.

The patronage of the public respectfully solicited.

### A Common-Sense Remedy.

**SALICYLICA**

No more Rheumatism, Gout or Neuralgia.

Immediate Relief Warranted.

Permanent Cure Guaranteed.

Five years established and never known to fail in a single case, acute or chronic. Refer to all prominent physicians and druggists for the standard of Salicylica.

SECRET:

THE ONLY DISSOLVER OF THE POISONOUS URIC ACID WHICH EXISTS IN THE BLOOD OF RHEUMATIC AND GOUTY PATIENTS.

SALICYLICA is known as a common sense remedy, because it strikes directly at the cause of rheumatism, Gout and neuralgia, while so many so-called specifics and supposed panaceas only treat locally the effects.

It has been conceded by eminent scientists that outward applications, such as rubbing with oils, ointments, liniments and soothing lotions will not eradicate these diseases which are the result of the poisoning of the blood with Uric Acid.

SALICYLICA works with marvelous effect on this acid and so removes the disorder. It is now exclusively used by all celebrated physicians of America and Europe. Highest medical academy of Paris reports 95 per cent cures in three days.

REMEMBER

that SALICYLICA is a certain cure for Rheumatism, Gout and Neuralgia. The most intense pains are subdued almost instantly.

Give it a trial. Relief guaranteed or money refunded.

Thousands of testimonials sent on application.

\$1. a box. 6 Boxes for \$6.

Sent free by mail on receipt of money.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT.

But do not be deluded into taking imitations or substitutes, or something recommended as "just as good." Insist on the genuine with the name of WASHBURN & CO., on each box, which is guaranteed chemically pure under our signature, an indispensable requisite to insure success in the treatment. Take no other, but send to us.

Washburn & Co., Prop.,  
728 Broadway cor. Rensselaer St., New York

PERKINS & POWERS,

Commission & Brokerage.

GRAIN, PROVISIONS & STOCKS

Bought and Sold on Margin.

102 EAST THIRD STREET,  
Over Savings Bank, St. Paul.

apb19j15

### New Firm



## City and County Directory

### CITY OFFICERS.

**Mayor**—R. F. Hartley.  
**City Attorney**—L. J. Linn.  
**City Treasurer**—L. J. Linn.  
**City Clerk**—G. S. Sparks.  
**Police Judge**—J. S. Fernald, J. B. Douglas.  
**Chief of Police**—Vance.  
**Police**—Wm. Shinn, J. Fulton.

**COUNCIL.**  
**First Ward**—Ed. R. French, James Dewar.  
**Second Ward**—D. S. Stipp, G. W. Low.  
**Third Ward**—Thos. W. Goo, Forsyth.

**COUNTY OFFICERS.**  
**County Auditor**—F. B. Thompson.  
**County Treasurer**—M. McFadden.  
**County Clerk**—J. B. Douglas.  
**Register of Deeds**—M. McFadden.  
**County Attorney**—G. W. Holland.  
**Surveyor**—S. H. Wolf.  
**County Commissioners.**  
**J. C. Rosser, Chairman; John Martin and James S. Gordiner.**

**FEDERAL OFFICERS.**  
**U. S. Commissioner**—C. B. Sleeper.  
**Postmaster**—W. H. Hartley.

**LAND OFFICERS.**  
**Register**—W. P. Spaulding, Duluth.  
**Recorder**—J. R. Lacey, Duluth.  
**Register**—D. H. Freeman, St. Cloud.  
**Register**—W. B. Mitchell, St. Cloud.  
**Register**—J. P. Owen, Taylor Falls.

**ASSOCIATIONS.**  
**BOARD OF TRADE.** Meets every Monday evening at Board of Trade Rooms. C. B. Sleeper, President; W. H. Hartley, Secretary.  
**INDEPENDENT SCHOOL DISTRICT OFFICERS.**  
**W. H. Hartley, President; J. C. Congdon, Secretary.** Meets in the Board of Trade Rooms.

**ACADEMIC LODGE NO. 100, A. F. & A. M.**—Stated communications at Masonic Hall the first Monday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. Visiting brothers cordially invited.

**A. O. U. F. M.—BRAINERD LODGE NO. 47, MEETS** every second and fourth Tuesday in each month at 7:30 o'clock, at Odd Fellows' Hall. All members in good standing are invited. J. R. French, W. W. Goo, R. A. Kinsler, Recorder.

**W. L. L. LODGE MEETS** every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock, at Odd Fellows' Hall. G. R. French, N. G. French, R. H. Paine, Sec.

**EVERETT'S LODGE MEETS** every Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock, at Odd Fellows' Hall. E. W. Kaley, N. G. French, Secretary.

**U. A. O. D.—GARFIELD LODGE NO. 22, MEETS** every Friday evening at Odd Fellows' Hall. Ed. R. French, N. A. Thomas, Sec.

**BRAINERD CITY BAND.** M. Dewar, Leader. Dr. M. Mattson, Secretary. J. Dewar, Treasurer. Regular meetings for rehearsal, Monday and Thursday evenings, and Sunday at 10 o'clock p. m.

**DRESSKILL'S ORCHESTRA.**—Regular, rehearsal, Wednesday evening, 8:30 o'clock. Rehearsal in Band Room. Connect with Central office.

**CHURCHES.**  
**PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH.**—Rev. F. J. Hawley, rector. Sabbath school at 12 m. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

**METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.**—Rev. M. D. Farnham, pastor. Sabbath school at 12 m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

**BAPTIST CHURCH.**—Rev. W. W. Ragan, pastor. Sabbath school at 2 p. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

**CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.**—Rev. E. C. Evans, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. every Sunday in Hartley's hall until the new church is completed.

**CATHOLIC CHURCH.**—Rev. Father Seidenbach, pastor. Services every Sunday at usual hours.

**SWEDISH BAPTIST CHURCH.**—Rev. J. Fogelstrom, pastor. Services as usual every Sabbath.

**METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.**—Rev. W. E. Davenport, pastor. Sabbath school at 12 m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

**SWEDISH LUTHERAN CHURCH.**—Rev. G. Wahlund, pastor. Preaching every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

**MAILS.**  
**ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.**  
**A. POUCH MAIL ARRIVES** from St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, Aitkin, Kimberly and Deerwood at 6 a. m. every morning.

**FROM ST. PAUL.**—Regular mail at 8:45 p. m. every day, except Sunday.

**FROM THE WEST.**—At 12 m.  
**FROM LEECH LAKE.**—Thursday evening.

**DEPARTURES—REGULAR MAIL.**  
**FOR THE SOUTH AND EAST** at 12 m. Mail closes at 11:30 a. m.

**FOR THE WEST** at 1:30 p. m. Mail closes at 1 p. m.

**POUCH MAIL FOR ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, DULUTH, AITKIN, KIMBERLY AND DEERWOOD** at 9 p. m. Mail closes at 8:30 p. m.

**FOR LEECH LAKE.**—Thursday morning at 7 o'clock.

**MONEY ORDER DEPARTMENT** is open from 9 a. m. until 11:30 a. m. and from 2 p. m. until 5:30 p. m.

**TRAINS.**  
**ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.**  
**ARRIVE FROM ST. PAUL,** 2:20 a. m. and 12:45 p. m.

**ARRIVE FROM FARGO,** 1:35 a. m. and 11:20 p. m.

**ARRIVE FROM DULUTH,** 1:30 a. m.

**LEAVE FOR ST. PAUL,** 2:30 a. m. and 12:40 p. m.

**LEAVE FOR FARGO,** 2:30 a. m. and 2:35 p. m.

**LEAVE FOR DULUTH,** 2:45 a. m.

—Daily except Sunday.

**The City.**  
Fishing parties are in vogue now days.

The jack knife fence is again on our streets.

The weather has been decidedly cool for a couple of days.

Murdoch's dream to-morrow night at Hartley's hall.

The excursion to Sylvan lake was an enjoyable occasion.

Mr. F. X. Lafond, of Little Falls, a first-class mill man, is now in the employ of Orr & Seelye, of this city.

Robert Turnbull and Samuel Johnson, of Muskegon, Michigan, stopped over with R. E. Gieson a day this week.

G. W. Holland, Peter Mertz and M. H. McCabe have been in St. Paul this week as delegates to the state democratic convention.

The Brainerd Dramatic Club appears in fine shape in their costumes and stage fittings. Go and see them to-morrow night.

F. M. Cable, Fred Stanley and two or three other gentlemen are enjoying a week's fishing and boating at Hubert Lake.

The mill of the Gull River Lumber company at that place has shut down for a few days on account of a breakage of machinery.

Another lot of those Japanese parasols and Japanese panel pictures for ornamental purposes, just received at the Brainerd Bazaar.

His honor, Judge Douglas, says business is dull in his line, as not even a plain drunk a day makes an appearance before him.

There will be an ice cream festival at Mrs. Willis', East Brainerd, on Tuesday evening, August 7th, for the benefit of the Rev. Mr. Davenport.

The smile on the countenance of Mr. H. A. Flint is occasioned by the arrival of a fine baby girl at his house on the night of July 31.

The festive watermelon and cucumber now appear upon the scene. Those who want a pain under the apron string can now be accommodated.

H. A. Flint will start for Illinois the first of next week where he will remain some time, and from there he will go to Kansas to visit his brother.

The Baptists of Brainerd have now a tract society in full blast, with A. Child as president, A. L. Snow, secretary, and Albert Ang as treasurer.

I. U. White has already a very fine residence, but he is bent on having all the luxuries and is now putting a two-story bay-window on the same.

Mrs. Minnie Wedl and Miss Tillie Patville have opened up a dress-making shop in room 6, over W. A. Smith & Co.'s store in Hartley block.

E. E. M. Smith, now keeps a new stand in connection with his confectionery store, corner of 5th and Front streets. All the latest prices can be obtained there.

Mr. Charles Puhler will start for Menomonee Falls, Wisconsin, this week where he will spend a few days visiting his parents and friends, and then return to this city.

A party of Swedes about 25 in number stopped over at the Nicollet House on Tuesday night. They were on their way to work on the far end of the Northern Pacific railroad.

A man by the name of Nauadeau was brought up before Justice Douglas on Wednesday morning and fined \$25 and costs for selling liquor to a minor—a lad about 12 years of age.

A. O. Narrows has lately added a wine room to his place of business, 444, on Laurel street. Mr. N. says he believes in having things convenient and fixed up in good shape.

Potter, Thompson & Co. are rustlers in all respects, especially in the real estate line in which they do a big business in this city. If you want to buy, sell, or rent property just call on them.

Tom, Shelton, of the National Tube Works in town and will take charge of the laying of the water works pipe. Mr. S. is a man of experience and will push the work rapidly.

Mr. A. P. Riggs, of Brainerd, father of J. W. Riggs, formerly of the Bulletin, took dinner with ye editors family last week. We found him a very pleasant gentleman.—[Perham Bulletin.]

John Cochran expects to accept of a situation in Brainerd for a time in Herb Smith's tonsorial rooms. Johnny is a jolly good fellow and a good barber and we dislike to have him leave Perham.

The logs are not running very fast at present. There was a jam in the river up about 10 miles that was expected to have been broken last night when the supply will be increased.

From the present indications building will be lively until the winter sets in.—Already several contracts have been let to our builders and more are under contemplation. Let the good work go on.

I. W. Adams, formerly a resident of Brainerd, but lately of Minneapolis, is in the city, and will help the Brainerd talent out with their dramatic play on Friday night.

Lawyer G. S. Fernald has been appointed by the Northern Pacific company as their attorney in Brainerd and vicinity.—Mr. F. is a lawyer of ability and will fill the position to the satisfaction of the company and all interested.

Rev. Dr. Hawley, of Brainerd, arrived in the city this morning and is stopping at the St. Louis. He is accompanied by his two brothers, David and Samuel B. Hawley, of New York city.—[Duluth Times.]

The transfer of the Dispatch office has taken up much time this week, and therefore, our time that should have been put on the paper, has been infringed on. In the future we shall endeavor to present a creditable sheet.

The Dispatch job rooms will continue to turn out first-class work as heretofore and will strive to give its patrons the satisfaction it has always accorded to them in the past. You can always find the office open early and late.

Dr. Walter Courtney has located in Brainerd and can be found at his office over L. J. Cale's store, Front street. Mr. C. is a graduate of the University of Michigan, and a first-class physician.—He will attend to calls night and day.

The Women's Christian Temperance Union will hold a meeting in the M. E. Church Saturday, August 4th, at three o'clock. All ladies interested in the temperance cause are requested to be present at this meeting, as business of importance will be transacted.

We are glad to be able to announce that the latest news from Miss Mamie Gleason, who lies sick with diphtheria at Minneapolis is that she is a little better and will probably recover.

A party of sportsmen from Brainerd were enjoying the pleasures of hauling the flinty tribe from the waters of Gull Lake last Sunday got a thorough drenching by their boat capsizing. Luckily no serious accident occurred.

Chas. P. Dexter, of the firm of Poor, Dexter & Co., Black River, N. Y., extensive chair manufacturers, has been spending a few days visiting friends in this city. Mr. D. thinks the future of Brainerd looks bright.

Young lady at piano singing: "My love is fair and stylish too, with auburn hair and eyes of blue; he wears white linen summer pants—'Little brother, interrupting—'And so do his sisters and his cousins and his aunts'!"—Ex.

Melba Shortook and Rosy Guillot have opened a dress-making establishment at the house of H. Guillot, at the sign of the Big Shears, on Front street. Having a first-class dress-maker from New York, they are prepared to give satisfaction in all respects.

Harry Brooks, who left Brainerd in company with five or six others in March last for Portland, Oregon, returned on Thursday last to take his old position in Linnemann & Koop's store here. Oregon doesn't seem to have agreed with him.

Rev. E. C. Evans went to Aitkin yesterday, Aug. 1st, to attend a council called to recognize the Congregational church, recently organized there, and to assist in the installation services of the pastor, Rev. J. W. Hargrave, late of Duluth.

Reports come from the vicinity of Long Lake that a panther or some animal of a carnivorous nature is doing much damage to the settlers there, having killed and carried off three or four calves and other stock. This animal has been seen and shot at, but it seems to lead a charmed life.

On the occasion of the passage of President Villard's special train westward, which takes place early in September, it is desirable that the depot grounds and the surroundings be properly decorated. The people of Brainerd should see that the metropolis is duly set forth. The special party will pass through Brainerd in Hartley block.

'The new Merchants' Hotel, which has been opened within the past few weeks, is receiving a large share of the public patronage. The hotel is centrally located and is first-class in every particular, and under the management of C. D. Herbert, the proprietor, it will continue to be one of Brainerd's popular hotels.

One of the finest and neatest stores in the city is that of Armstrong Bros., merchant tailors, which is located one door south of the post-office. The room is pleasantly located, with plenty of light, and the new quarters of the firm is bound to increase their already large trade. They keep in stock everything in the line of goods furnishings, in which they can fit you out in grand shape and at good figures.

On Monday the proprietor of the Lehigh House raised a 20 foot flagstaff on the new addition to his hotel, and will throw the stars and stripes to the breeze from the same. The hotel has now plenty and ample room and good accommodations and the weary traveler find rest under the management of mine host Douglas. The old dining hall will be converted into a pool and billiard hall and sample room, and the dining hall will be located in the new addition.

Mrs. G. W. Whitney, at her millinery store, on the corner of Laurel and Sixth street, is doing a rushing business. Her establishment is one of the finest in the city and is being fixed up and refitted throughout preparatory to receiving her new stock of goods, which will arrive in about three weeks. Mrs. Whitney always carries first-class goods, her prices compare favorably with the other dealers, and we advise the ladies of Brainerd and vicinity to reserve their orders until they have looked her stock over.

On Friday and Saturday last the art reception of the Domestic Sewing Machine Company was given at the store of W. W. Hartley, their agent in Brainerd. The different difficult pieces of work that were exhibited had all been executed on their machine and reflected much credit on the same. With all the occasion was one of much interest, as the machines were operated by a blind lady. A serenade was given in front of the rooms by a Mr. Smith, a rival machine agent, he having hired the City band to furnish the music.

The new bridge at the foot of Laurel street is progressing finely and it will not be many weeks before it will be ready for use. The piers are in and the timbers and stays are up half way across the river. The bridge when completed will do away with the ferry at this place and will be a great convenience, as the delay caused by the running of logs at certain seasons of the year is very annoying to parties who have business on the other side.—Judging by the looks of the timber and iron that is being piled up and put together it will be a substantial structure.

The concert and festival given by the choir and Ladies' Aid Society at the Congregational church last Friday evening was throughout a very pleasant affair, and a decided success every way. The music was of a high degree of excellence and gave unbounded pleasure. The choir was assisted by the following talent: Prof. Dressell, Mrs. H. J. Small, Mrs. G. G. Hartley, Miss Morgan of Minneapolis and Miss Minnie Gleason. The choir desire to thank their hearty thanks to the above talent for their very valuable contribution to the success of the evening. They are grateful for the appreciation and liberal patronage which their first effort elicited, and would announce their purpose to arrange for similar entertainments from time to time in the future, at which a number of Brainerd's musicians of much ability have promised to assist. The aim of these concerts is not mainly the financial gain, but to provide for the public entertainment of a pure and elevating character, and to encourage and develop our home talent.

**MARRIED.**  
July 28th, at his residence, by Rev. E. C. Evans, Mr. Ole H. Nelson and Miss Annie May Larson, both of Brainerd.

## THE N. P. BENEFICIAL ASSOCIATION

The Annual Report of the Surgeon in Chief, Dr. D. P. Bigger.

The annual report from the general hospital of the Northern Pacific Beneficial Association, by the surgeon in charge, Dr. D. P. Bigger, has been made, and covers in this instance the eight months ending June 30, 1883. The report makes a remarkably good showing of the efficiency of the service, and the reader can only wonder that notwithstanding the serious disadvantages that Dr. Bigger and his assistants have contended with, there is such a wonderfully small number of deaths. During a portion of the time there were reasonable good accommodations at the old hospital, but that building was consumed by fire in mid-winter, and since then the comfort of the patients has only been secured by the close attention given and interest taken by those in charge. These disadvantages are not to be permanent, however, as the construction of the new hospital is now being hurried along by a large force of workmen, and when completed it will be all that could be desired. The number of patients admitted during the eight months ending June 30th was 932, of whom 284 required surgical treatment and 698 were sick. Of this number, 397 were "hospital" patients, 80 out-door patients, and 656 office patients. The number of sick who call at the office for medical treatment appears very large, showing that the members of the association freely make use of the opportunity to be treated for even a slight ailment. The total number discharged cured is 870, of which number 237 are from the surgical department and 633 are sick. The number discharged improved is 18 and the number who died is 12. Six died in the surgical department and six died of sickness.—The youngest patient receiving treatment was sixteen years of age and the oldest was seventy-one. The nativity summary, not including office patients, is as follows: Americans 135, Irish 34, Swedes 33, Finlanders 23, Germans 22, Canadians 17, English 15, Norwegians 13, Scotch 8, Danes 5, French 1.

Dr. Bigger has two assistant surgeons in his office, Dr. Werner Hemstead and Dr. C. H. Haupt, both of whom are spoken of as being thoroughly efficient and competent. Dr. Hemstead was in a railroad hospital at Omaha, Nebraska, before coming here, and has had considerable experience in that line of work.

Dr. Haupt came here from San Francisco, where he practiced medicine and surgery a number of years, and is a man large experience.—[Journal.]

If you have a house or lot for sale cheap for cash, call on Hayward & Hubbard.

**The New N. P. Management.**  
General manager Haupt has issued a circular officially announcing the changes in the organization of the Northern Pacific. The following are the changes to take effect August 1st: J. P. Odeh is appointed assistant general manager of the road east of Helena, and J. M. Buckler, road east of Helena, with his headquarters at Tacoma, W. T. John Muir is appointed superintendent of traffic for the whole line. The operating divisions east of Helena will be consolidated into three grand divisions. The first to include the main line and branches in Minnesota and known as the Minnesota division; the second, known as the Dakota division, embracing the several branches and the main line in Dakota, and the third will include what was formerly the Montana and Yellowstone divisions. M. C. Kimberly will be superintendent of the first, with offices at Brainerd; J. M. Graham, superintendent of the second, with offices at Fargo, and S. R. Ainslie, superintendent of the third, with offices at Glendive.

**The Dude.**  
A is the actress  
This dude so besets  
B is his billiards, bills, bouquets,  
and bets. C is his  
check, cigarette, cane,  
and collar. D is his drinks  
on another man's dollar.  
E is his eye-glass and  
English airs. F is the  
free-lunch that he  
never  
spares.  
G is the girl he en-  
deavors to make his hat,  
just as flat as his face. I is his  
ignorance, always displayed  
J is the jewelry on him. Ar-  
rayed K is his knowledge of folly  
and sin. L is his legs  
are crooked and thin. M is  
his mustache, nine's hairs  
to a shirt. N is his neck tie, a  
sleazy old man, who will not endorse,  
P is his pocket-book, empty of  
course. Q is his quarrel,  
which he gets into at  
R is the racket that makes  
him so sick. S is his shoes  
very sharp  
at the toe. T  
is his tailor,  
who fills  
him with  
wool. U is  
his uncle  
who pays  
his bill.  
V is his  
vice that  
makes him  
look so ill.  
W is his wash-  
woman scold-  
ing the beat.  
X is Nerton to keep  
on his feet. Y is his yawns, for he's  
tired out quite. Z is the zigzag he walks  
when he is tight.

**A Coming Treat.**  
Friday evening the Brainerd Dramatic club will occupy Hartley hall and present the sensational drama in four acts entitled Murdoch's Dream. This, no doubt, will be a real treat for some of the best talent is to appear. The plot of the play is very peculiar and interesting. The second and third acts are the realization of a dream of Gilbert Murdoch while in a drunken stupor a rich view of humor runs through the entire plot and the strong cast will hold the audience under their control during the entire performance.

By request of the citizens of Aitkin the club will play at that place this (Thursday) evening where a full house is already assured. Go everybody and enjoy yourself, encourage home talent and reap the benefit.

**Free Lectures.**  
Prof. Wright, of Minneapolis will give an address on business education at the Old School Building, corner of Sixth and Oak Streets, on next Monday night at eight o'clock. Don't fail to hear him.

He will organize a school in book-keeping and penmanship after the lecture. All parties of both sexes are cordially invited.

The Brainerd Churchman is out for August and is full of interesting church news.

The Peerless Dramatic Company is on its way towards Brainerd. This company supports the people's favorite comedian, Silas Robinson, and are making a great hit.

People who claim to know, say that cream removes sunburn on some complexion, and that lemon juice often accomplishes the desired result on other complexions.

Call on Hayward & Hubbard for houses and lots on monthly payments.

The report that has been circulated that the DISPATCH would suspend and be sold out piece-meal was circulated by some evil minded person, who hoped thereby to injure the business of the paper. We are still on deck with a full face and shall continue to do business at the old stand, and give satisfaction to all our patrons. The office can now be found open every evening until 9 o'clock.

**Notice.**  
In future connections will be made only for regular subscribers from the Central office. Dead heads take warning, they will not be accommodated.

H. S. LYLE,  
Manager Brainerd Exchange.

**Important Information on.**  
Armstrong Bros have removed to their new quarters on Sixth street, one door south of post-office, where they will be glad to see their customers and friends. In about twenty days we expect to have a full stock of fall goods.

**Did You Know**  
That the strawberry season will soon close.  
That the woods in the vicinity of Brainerd abound with blueberries and that the hudson fruit is now ready to pick.  
That the entertainment on Friday night will be largely attended and that you should secure your seats early.  
That the DISPATCH turns out the finest job work in the city, or in this section of country for that matter.  
That houses to rent are a scarce article in Brainerd these days.  
That as the weather grows cooler the number of tramps that infest the city will grow beautifully less.  
That the law reducing letter postage to two cents does not go into effect until Oct. 1st, but that money orders can now be issued for any amount not exceeding \$100 and the fee for orders not exceeding ten dollars is now eight cents instead of ten.

That the piping for the water works is now nearly all here and will soon be laid.  
That it is to be regretted that the ground could not be secured for the driving park.  
That Brainerd now has as fine hotel quarters as any city in the northwest and that the traveling man rejoiceth much thereat.

That the new bridge when completed will be a source of much pride and convenience to our citizens.  
That parties upon the western states are now shipping large numbers of cattle over the N. P. to eastern markets. Three heavy trains passed through Brainerd this week.

That Armstrong Bros. have moved their store to their new room in the Hartley block, Sixth street. They have and present a fine display in their line of goods.

**The Northern Pacific Completion.**  
WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Aug. 1.—A large party will leave New York on Aug. 2 as guests of Henry Villard, president of the Northern Pacific railroad, to witness the opening of the road at a few miles of Mullan tunnel, on the western slope of the main division of the Rocky mountains. The party will leave Aug. 29, and will stay a day each in St. Paul and Minneapolis, reaching Helena, Mont., on the evening of Sept. 7. The party will go to the junction of the tracks in the morning.—William M. Evarts will make an address, and Mr. Villard will drive the last spike that will unite the two divisions of the road. It is expected that President Arthur will be present, having by that time finished his tour of the Yellowstone park. All the ex-presidents of the road will be present except the first, Josiah Perham, who obtained the charter and died in 1868, before a shovelful of dirt had been dug for its construction. The ex-presidents are: Ex-Gov. J. Gregory Smith of Vermont, Gen. George W. Cass of New York, C. H. Wright of Philadelphia, and Fred Billings of New York. A number of prominent English and German guests, public men and journalists will arrive on Aug. 26 to join the party. After the ceremonies some of the party will return East, and the remainder will go over the whole road to Portland, Puget sound and through the Willamette country, returning to New York on Sept. 28. The terminus of the road is at Puget sound.

Go to C. V. Wadham for your boots and shoes.  
Fine business property for sale.  
Enquire of R. G. SPARKS.  
Call on O. H. Hubbard, for insurance in reliable companies. 171f

C. V. Wadham, the boot and shoe-dealer with the largest and most complete stock of boots and shoes, can suit any one in style, quality and prices. Come and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

C. V. WADHAM,  
**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION,**  
LAND OFFICE AT ST. CLOUD, MINN., July 21, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before C. B. Sleeper, Clerk of the District Court at Brainerd, Minn., on Saturday Aug. 18, 1883, viz: John Martin, pre-emption D. S. No. 5068, for the NW 1/4 sec 15, T. 53 N., R. 27 W., of the 4th p. m.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Daniel Thompson, Thos. Smith, John Purcell, John Martin, pre-emption D. S. No. 5068, for the NW 1/4 sec 15, T. 53 N., R. 27 W., of the 4th p. m.

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# SCHOOL LIFE AT ETON.

Fifty or sixty years ago English schoolmasters ruled with a rod. They appealed to a boy's fear of punishment, and to nothing else. Yet famous Englishmen speak in high terms of their school-days. They even praise the master's flogging, and have an approving word for the fagging which made every small boy the slave of some senior.

An American reading an article in *Temple Bar* on life at Eton, during the school-days of Mr. Gladstone, asks in astonishment, How could any boy retain his self-respect, or be influenced by a sense of justice, after graduating from such a school?

Dr. Keate, the Principal, was a merciless despot. G. A. Selwyn, afterward the missionary Bishop, was told to bring his Greek grammar.

"Go and fetch it," said Dr. Keate; "if you're not back in ten minutes, I'll flog you."

The boy ran hard, but in his confusion brought back his brother's grammar.

"I knew it!" said the tyrant. "You've burnt your own, sir! Don't deny it; I see guilt in your eye."

Selwyn protested, and said he must have mislaid his own.

"Then I'll flog you for that," was the cruel response. "A boy who mislays his books is an idler." And the future Bishop received a severe flogging.

About the same time a small boy was riding as fast as a Senior to Marshall's inn to a cock-pit fight. The horse took fright, and the Senior, paralyzed with terror, ordered the fag to jump on the horse's back and stop him by saving at his bit.

The dangerous feat was accomplished, but the little fellow's arms were almost pulled from their sockets, and one of them was dislocated.

Mr. Gladstone tried to help the poor sufferer, and bathed his shoulder with vinegar till it was found that the limb needed the services of a surgeon.

No such teacher as Dr. Keate would be tolerated in an American school, no matter what his scholarship might be.—*Youth's Companion.*

# THE HOMES OF LITERARY PEOPLE.

The great literary names of the country stand for domestic purity and the home virtues. Irving did not marry; but after Miss Hoffman's death he lived like a true knight, carrying his heart for an invisible bride. Longfellow's home was sweet and beautiful as any poem he ever wrote. Nothing could exceed the genial pleasantness of the home life of Bryant; of the Danas, father and son; of Hawthorne, whose gifted wife gave him so much cheer and all in his work; of Bayard Taylor, and of Dr. Holland. Emerson's home at Concord was an idyl, and hard-hearted people who visited him did not wonder that he talked so loftily and sweetly, and believed that all human beings have an angel side. How could he help being everything noble, or believing everything good, who lives in paradise.—*New York Star.*

In modern Egypt a young man is not permitted to see his wife's face before marriage. Many young men in modern America complain of the same treatment, and say that not until the ceremony is over and the wife washes the calamine off her face can they tell how she really looks.—*Peck's Sun.*

So GREAT was a fanatic's desire to escape from a New York State insane asylum that he labored patiently for months excavating a tunnel which, when completed, was more than thirty feet in length and of diameter large enough to permit of his walking erect therein.

A MAN writes to an editor for \$4 "because he is so terribly short," and gets in reply the heartless response: "Do as I do; stand upon a chair."

Don't you think the bride is foolish that she never marries the best man?

# JERKED BEEF.

A great trade in dried or jerked beef is being carried on in South America. Thousands of tons are exported yearly from Montevideo, Rosario, and other parts of Uruguay and the Argentine Republic. In certain of the saladeros or factories upward of 1,000 cattle are killed daily in the season, one man being usually the executioner of the whole, and dispatching them by puncturing the spinal cord at the back of the head. The animals are cut up and the flesh piled in great heaps with layers of salt, by semi-made savages, half Basque, half Indian, who have a peculiar knack of causing the flesh to detach itself in flakes from the bone by giving it a stroke with their broad, cutlase-like knives. Wonderful quickness and dexterity are exhibited in every department of the process, but the whole is said to form one of the most disgusting spectacles imaginable. Mixed with black beans and farina, or cassava meal, jerked beef becomes the staple food of the lower orders throughout the coasts of South and Central America.

# PLANTATION PHILOSOPHY.

We never feel so mad after we shed tears. De cloud isn't high so dark after de rain falls.

Many a woman what won't wash her chin at home delights in washin' dishes at a church fair.

De worst sort of boastfulness is showed by de man what thinks dat he can entertain you wid a long story.

Dar is many a rule what won't work 16th ways. Whisky will produce a headache, but a headache won't produce whisky.

No man should be looked on as a fool on account of what he doan belebe, but on account of what he does belebe. A too cautious or conviction tree strange ideas is caused a mighty heap of trouble in dis world.—*Arkansas Traveler.*

A COMPOSITOR who was puzzling over one of Horace Greeley's manuscripts eagerly and savagely observed: "If Belshazzar had seen this handwriting on the wall he would have been more terrified than he was."

A GREEN BAY horse is no uncommon thing in Wisconsin.

"No LIBRARY is complete without it"—the feather duster.

A SOUND suggestion—Never turn a deaf ear to a telephone.

"Do you see any grapes, Bob?" "Yes, but there is dogs." "Big dogs, Bob?" "Yes, very big." "Then come along—these grapes are not ours, you know."

"A FELLOW must sow his wild oats, you know," exclaimed the old adolescent John. "Yes," replied Annie, "but one shouldn't begin sowing so soon after cradling."

NEVER use slang. It may not always apply. Listen, as A. comes into B's room. Says B.: "How do you like my new shoes?" A.—"Oh, they're immense!"

"Few lawyers," says an English writer, "have ever been invested with the Order of the Garter." This shows that that kind of garter was not intended for "limbs of the law."—*Boston Globe.*

A LIQUOR-SELLER presented his bill to the executor of a deceased customer's estate, asking, "Do you wish my bill sworn to?" "No," said the executor, the death of the deceased is sufficient evidence that he had the liquor.

"I thought," remarked the victim, after the dentist had dragged him around the room several times, "I thought you advertised to extract teeth without pain?" "So I do, sir," replies the operator, blandly; "it doesn't hurt me at all to yank 'em!"

"My dear," said Mr. Jones to his wife, "you are mighty free to call everybody a fool. Can you tell me what a fool looks like?" "Yes, I can, but I won't," she replied, angrily. "Why not, love?" "Because you can look in the glass and see for yourself. That's the way I found out."—*Cincinnati Drummer.*

A FATHER has been complaining to a friend of the family of the conduct of his prodigal son. "You ought to reason with him seriously," says the friend of the family. "So I do! So I have," says the father in despair, "but it has no effect. The young scoundrel will listen to nobody that isn't a fool like himself. I want you to go and talk with him!"

The hair of a girl employed in an Eastern cotton mill was caught in the machinery, torn off her head and ground into bits. But the girl didn't mind it much. She kept right on at her work simply remarking that it only cost \$4, anyhow. This is one of the advantages of art over nature.—*Norristown Herald.*

AN uninformed Irishman, hearing the Sphinx alluded to in company, withered to a friend: "Sphinx? Who's he, now?" "A monster man." "O, a Munster now?" I thought he came from Connaught," replied the Irishman, determined not to seem totally unacquainted with the family.—*English Tibbits.*

"MR. SPEAKER," said an Arkansas legislator, "I am compelled to ask for a leave of absence, having just received a telegram stating that my son has killed a man." Just then another dispatch was handed to him, and after reading it he said: "The last dispatch, Mr. Speaker, makes a correction, stating that my son was the one who was killed. Go ahead with your rat killing. A leave of absence is unnecessary."—*Arkansas Traveler.*

WHERE he weakens: We may live without love, and live without heart; We may live without hope, and live without art; We may live without friends, and live without looks; But where is the man who can live without cooks?

We may live without love; What is love but repining? We may live without hope; What is hope but beguiling? We may live without friends; What are friends but deceiving? But civilized man cannot live without dining.

The English make a distinction between sick and ill. The former they use of slight ailments like nausea or sickness at the stomach, the latter of protracted or serious illness. They often laugh at Americans for neglecting such a distinction. This one led to an impertinent question and a very happy retort:

A British merchant, receiving at his own house a Yankee youth at a little party, said, in a tone that attracted the notice of the whole company: "Good evening! We haven't seen you for a long while. Have you been sick?" (the sneer prolonged the word), "as you say in your country?" "No, thank you," said the other, frankly and promptly. "I have been ill, as they say in yours."

The host was sensible enough to join his guests in the laugh that followed. He refrained from a second attack on Americans.

FATHER AND SON. When Dean Richmond was President of the New York Central railroad, his son Henry was a conductor on the road. The older Richmond was on his son's train, and making no move to show a ticket or pass, was plumply asked by the boy for a ticket. "Go away, I haven't any," said he. "But," said the conductor, "my orders are strict to let nobody ride without a ticket or pass."

"Well, no matter," said Dean, "I'm President of this road, and don't need either." "Can't help it, father, you see how I'm fixed. Shall have to put you off if you don't do one or the other." The old man looked at him square in the eyes, but as the son didn't quail and looked a look that meant mischief, the President deemed it best to come down with the cash, and did, amid the merriment of those around.

# THE CRUSHED TRAGEDIAN.

"O, by the way, Tom," said an Austin lady to her husband just after breakfast, "be sure and bring home that new silk dress I selected yesterday, crushed strawberry, you know."

"Hark ye, Maria," replied the affectionate and melo-dramatic Thomas, "methinks I now can trace a close analogy between crushed strawberry and crushed pocket-books. Take that small burden on thy mind and muse awhile, my dear."—*Texas Siftings.*

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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., July 7, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before C. B. Sleeper, Clerk of the District Court at Brainerd, Minn., on August 4th, 1883, viz: George E. Gooch, of Itasca county, Minn., for the lot 12, sec 17, T. 128 N. R. 24 E. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of the same, viz: Ira W. Gooch, Paul Olsen, Joseph Lovring, Samuel Carpenter, P. O. of all Grand Rapids, Itasca county, Minn. D. H. FREEMAN, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., July 2, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before C. B. Sleeper, Clerk of the District Court at Brainerd, Minn., on August 4th, 1883, viz: C. Johnson, of Itasca county, Minn., for the lots 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

# Notice

U. S. LAND OFFICE, AT ST. CLOUD, MINN., July 17, 1883. Complaint having been entered at this office by Joseph Buchsman, against Mortimer Morarty for abandoning his homestead entry No. 11,968, dated Feb. 6, 1882, upon the S. 25, sec 16, T. 128 N. R. 24 E., and S. 26, sec 15, Township 43, Range 81 in Crow Wing county, Minn. with a view to the cancellation of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 22d day of October 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m. to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

D. H. FREEMAN, Register. W. B. MITCHELL, Receiver.

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Coupon tickets on sale at Brainerd to all east end points at lowest rates, and baggage checked through.

G. K. BARNES, Gen'l Pass and Ticket Agt., St. Paul.

5 St. Billiard Parlor. Wm. MARTIN, Proprietor.

CHOICE Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Martin's Restaurant.

NOTICE OF PRE-EMPTION, FINAL PROOF. LAND OFFICE AT ST. CLOUD, MINN., July 23, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before C. B. Sleeper, Clerk of the District Court at Brainerd, on Saturday August 18, 1883, viz: Daniel McDonald, pre-emption B. S. No. 1088 for lot 1, sec 13 and lot 1 sec 14, T. No. 60, N. of Range No. 27, west of 4th p. m.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Martin, Thomas Smith, George Billings and John Furell, all of Grand Rapids, Minn. D. H. FREEMAN, Register.

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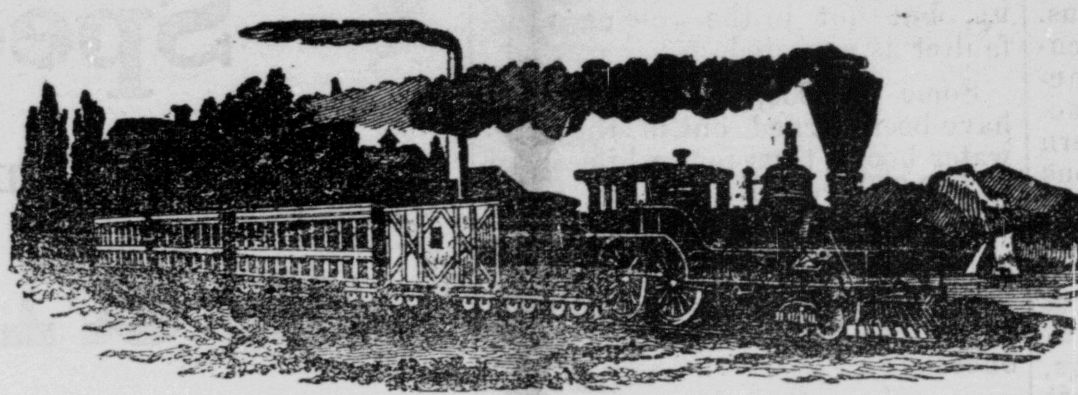
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LEON E. LUM, ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND NOTARY PUBLIC, Agent





## Brainerd Dispatch.

Issued every Thursday morning at Brainerd, Minn. Terms \$1.50 per year, in ADVANCE.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF CROW WING, CASS, ITasca AND AITKEN COUNTIES, and the City of Brainerd.

POPULATION OF BRAINERD 16,000.

Entered at the Post Office at Brainerd, Minn., as second-class matter.

### SPARE THE DESTROYERS OF THE

#### POTATO BUG.

A number of insects aid the farmer and gardener in keeping the greatest of potato pests, the Colorado beetle, in check. Lady-bugs, or "lady-birds," in their larval state are among the most effective enemies of the "potato bug," doing valuable service in destroying both eggs and larvae. The mature lady-bugs are red, pink or bright orange, with small black dots, and should be known and protected by all farmers.

Some of the tiger beetles do a good work against the potato beetle. The *Lydella doryphora* is an internal parasite, closely resembling a common fly, and is one of the most effective destroyers of the Colorado beetle. The female fly attaches a single egg to the body of the potato larva. The small, footless maggot soon hatches, burrows into the body of its victim, and finally destroys it. This fly may be seen buzzing about in the summer, and at times it is so abundant in potato fields as to remind one of a swarm of bees.

A species of mite (*Uropoda Americana*) attacks the beetle, and sometimes so covers its host that no part of the beetle is visible. This external parasite is about the size of a small pin-head, and is yellowish brown.

Several birds feed upon the potato beetle, among which is the too much persecuted crow. This sable bird will even dig into the earth for the hibernating individuals. The services of the common quail are underrated in this respect. The rose-breasted grosbeak has a fondness for the potato beetle, and does much good by feeding upon it. Ducks and chickens have learned to eat the larvae, and some fowls have overcome the native dislike for the mature insect. Thirty or forty perfect beetles have been found in a chicken's crop.

Among the quadrupeds the skunk sometimes eats the potato beetle, while the common toad and black snake feed freely upon this pest of the farm.

The various poisons employed, among which Paris green and London purple take the lead, are effective and easily applied; but every precaution should be taken to favor the natural enemies, and thus help to adjust the system of nature that it will favor the healthful growth of all farm and garden crops. Spare the insect and other enemies of the potato beetle, and there will be less need of applying dangerous arsenical compounds.—*American Agriculturist*.

### BROILED BEEFSTEAKS.

The Marquis de Lenville, a French poet, composes his verses and aims at the regeneration of the human race, under the belief that a strict diet of broiled beefsteak is necessary for the complete physical, mental and moral development. Everything else engenders in the stomach a fermentation which smother the intellect and destroys noble aspirations. The eccentric Marquis affirms that there are thousands who might have won fame and name if they had not been the vice of eating, habitually, Irish stew and fricasseed chicken. When he invites his friends to dine he offers three courses of broiled beefsteak, and says that with such meals and a glass of lukewarm water every morning one will be able to write poetry like Byron and novels equal to Walter Scott's.

A CORRESPONDENT writes to know if we think tobacco a good thing to use in a hen roost, to keep the fowls healthy. We would not advise it. A La Crosse gentleman, who was a great fancier, tried tobacco in a beautiful hen house that he built, and a few days after he went into the building and a large Brahma rooster was chewing tobacco and spitting on the floor, and the hens gathered around the rooster asking for a chew of tobacco. We should advise a total abstinence from tobacco in a hen house, if our correspondent desires to promote morality among the hens.—*Peck's Sun*.

### AMERICAN COIN.

In all United States gold and silver coin the percentage of alloy is always the same, and all our coin contain 900 parts of pure gold or silver to 100 parts of alloy. They are called 900 fine. This would make them nine-tenths pure metal to one-tenth base metal, or twenty-two and six-tenths carats fine. What is called the new standard is gold eighteen carats fine, but from this is made the finest watch cases and other of the very finest jewelry.

NINE THOUSAND Marshall Neil roses were picked from one bush in a year at Newport, which at 10 cents a rose, afforded a fair profit.

### SWEARING BY PROXY.

A Duluth lady was passing along the street when she found in an upper window threw out a bucket of slops, deluging her from head to foot. Wiping the greasy stuff from her face and neck, she turned to a crowd of men, and with clenched teeth, said: "Oh, goodness! Won't one of you gentlemen please swear for me? Oh, please

### THE EDITOR'S RESPONSIBILITY.

At best, and in the last analysis, an editor's duty to his fellow-men, like his duty to his Maker, must be left very largely to his own sense of the proprieties, and to his own conscience. A few general rules of conduct are acceptable, and have the governing force of common observance. His responsibilities are commensurate with his influence. And this is a remark which I cannot emphasize too forcibly. It is a feature of the newspaper business which I feel is too lightly appreciated. So long as it suits our purposes, or when reminded of this responsibility, we are accustomed to throw ourselves back upon the theory that we are simply engaged in a private business, the sole object of which is money-making. This is not true, and our own practices show that we do not recognize it as true. If it were true, if we were simply traders and nothing more, how many, think you, of all the extraordinary special privileges which the people now accord to us would we be forced to surrender? As mere merchants, how long should we be permitted to assume the role of licensed Jack Sheppards and cry "halt and deliver" to every man, great and small, who happens to have news which we require? How long should we be suffered to go anywhere, do anything, invade all sanctuaries and outrage all proprieties in the name of our profession? How soon would the words "The Press" cease to be an "open, sesame!" in every department of life? It is only because at a certain point the newspaper ceases to be a mere peddler's cart for the purchase and sale of goods, and becomes an influence, that merchants and ministers, lawyers and legislators, and indeed every citizen of the country, pays heed to the imperious and arrogant demands of our tribe. What would you say of your grocer if he should rouse you at midnight and hold you shivering in your nightclothes at an open door for an hour to ask if you knew where he could secure a good article in butter and eggs? Yet the reporter will do this in the name of journalism, and the victim admits the wisdom of compliance. And you and I, and every editor in all this land, exact these privileges in greater or less degree, and every time we do it we proclaim ourselves something more than mere tradesmen.

Now, in common fairness, if not in ethics, are we not bound to recognize the responsibilities growing out of this position of influence and power which we occupy? Is it fair, or just, or decent, that this dear public, which has proved so willing and abject a slave, should receive no consideration at our hands? Shall we treat it as if it had no rights we were at all bound to respect, no privacies which we might not ruthlessly disturb, no hard-earned characters which we might not wantonly blast, no blushing innocences resting securely within the sacred walls of home which we might not taint and poison with the indecency and obscenity of the brothel? I tell you I had rather take my presses and pitch them into Lake Michigan, and beg begging all my days, than to stain my soul with such an abuse of power. Let us have fearless journalism, let us attack and condemn and expose wrong-doing, let us call a spade a spade. I have no faith in Horace Greeley's assertion that personalities are the bane of American journalism. I believe in personalities. I believe in hot personalities when the occasion demands. I believe in sensational journalism, journalism in keeping with the spirit of our times and our people—nineteenth century, lightning fed and lightning printed journalism, a journalism nerve to the highest pitch. That which I do not believe in is careless, reckless, impetuous and nasty journalism. It is a reproach to our profession and a curse to the country. And there is a great deal too much of it. There are too many men in the newspaper business who disregard Davy Crockett's motto "Be sure you are right and then go ahead." Having the power to do about as they please, and fully conscious of their power, they jump to conclusions and cut and slash with little care as to whether their assault is just or unjust, and utterly heedless as to the consequences. The atrocity of this act, if the iron has entered the soul of an innocent man, is immeasurable. The man who has done it is a coward and a wretch. But the chances are, if he finds he has made a mistake, he will still take refuge in the omnipotence of his profession, and refuse to make fair and manly reparation. An editor worthy of his position feels that his business is at best fraught with great and constantly recurring danger of doing people injustice, and if convinced of his error, he is only too anxious to make amend. I never see a frank and ample apology in a newspaper that I do not honor its editor. I know it is said that this phase of journalism is inseparable from the hasty methods now adopted for news gathering. It is not true. We may admit that there is more liability to do injustice than formerly, but it is not the unavoidable, but the avoidable, against which the public very rightly protest.—*Melville E. Stone of the Michigan Editors*.

### RICH COLORED MEN IN VIRGINIA.

Among the most prosperous colored men in Richmond the following may be mentioned: The Rev. James Holmes, said to be worth \$3,000; Joseph E. Farrar, master builder, \$10,000; Abner Cooley, master builder, \$3,000; the Rev. Richard Wells, \$3,000; the Rev. William Troy, \$9,000; the Rev. J. Jasper, \$5,000; C. Wilson, \$4,000; J. Turner & Sons, \$9,000; Mr. Hill, \$4,000; William Wilkeson, \$5,000; Ben-

jamin Smith, \$2,500; Willis Wines, \$5,000; Earnest East, \$2,500; William B. Lyons, barber, \$20,000; R. C. Hobson, barber, \$5,000. Most of this money is invested in real estate. In Jackson ward there are more than one hundred colored people who own property varying in value from \$2,500 to \$5,000, and about twenty in Manchester, a suburb of Richmond. One of the finest residences in the city is owned by Dr. Ferguson, Assistant Superintendent of the Central Lunatic Asylum. Many gentlemen conduct successful businesses, grocery, dye, etc.

### AN IGNORANT RICH MAN.

Some curious comments are made upon ignorant men who become rich. The other day some railroad men were talking about a man who twenty years ago was working on the streets, but who has made a fortune and can draw his check for \$100,000. "Yes," said a conductor who had been listening, "he may draw his check for \$100,000, but I'll bet he can't sign his name to it without running out his tongue." Those who have seen an old man run out his tongue when he writes his name, can appreciate the remark best.—*Peck's Sun*.

### NEW TRICK IN JOURNALISM.

Paris correspondence London News: By the mere fact of being a subscriber to the *Gaulois* I suddenly find my life insured for £200 against railway, or tram-car or other carriage accidents. The management undertakes to pay the amount in case of death on the production of the last receipt, and a proportionable sum for injuries. The purchaser of even a single number may benefit by the arrangement if anything happens to him during the day. I think this is a very smart thing in journalism.

### THE SEMINOLE INDIANS AND THEIR HAPPY CONDITION.

They are small in stature, pure copper color, and more regularly formed features than their sturdier brethren of the North. The dress of a brave is a breech cloth and an ordinary calico or check shirt. Their head-gear is wonderfully picturesque. A brightly colored shawl is carefully folded and pressed out flat, and then coiled into a turban a foot or more in diameter. Fancy feathers and other ornaments are placed in the turban, which is worn like a Turk's. Its bright colors and curious shade suggest a coincidence in taste with Mexican and Peruvian Indians. The squaws are exceptionally pretty and petite. They are lighter in color than the braves, and are very coy and modest in the presence of a white man, probably because they seldom see them. They wear two garments, a short calico skirt and a very contracted jacket.

They wear all sorts of ornaments, alligator teeth, curious bones, wild hogs' teeth, and cheap jewelry, which the brave purchases in the town before he begins drinking. Like all the Indian women they do nearly all the drudgery, but the braves are generally kind to them. The children are delicate-looking little things, but the pappposes are really beautiful babies. These Indians go from place to place in a cypress dug-out, which is wider than the regular Indian canoe, and which they usually row instead of pole, owing to the fact that the water in this country is deep. They are very expert in using the oar. They do not do away with the pole entirely, however. An Indian in the bow of the boat rows one oar, and another sits in the stern with a pole, with which he rows and steers. The sharply-cut dug-out glides quietly through the water, the speed being quite wonderful. The boats go 300 miles into Lake Okechobee, and a Florida Indian is as nappy in one as he is on shore.—*Cor. Philadelphia Press*.

### THE THREE GREATEST AMERICANS.

The great intellectual trio of our history are not Clay, Calhoun and Webster, popular though they were, but Hamilton, Marshall and Webster. These are three immortal intellectually greatest, and judged by that standard, no other American statesman is worthy to be placed in that rank. Hamilton, as the writer of the military correspondence of Washington, of the *Federalist*, of the great report on finance, of many of Washington's state papers, including the farewell address, proved himself to be a statesman, constitutional lawyer and financier of consummate powers and extraordinary genius. John Marshall, as the founder of American jurisprudence, earned the title of the Great Chief Justice, and as a jurist proved himself the peer at least of Eldon, Mansfield and Holt. Webster, who sat at the feet of Hamilton and Marshall as a reverent worshiper, while lacking the learning and versatility of the former and the legal lore and marvelous intellectual acuteness of the latter, in a certain mountain-like massiveness of intellect surpassed perhaps all modern men. It is safe to predict that the future student of American history will honor still more his country's greatest statesman, greatest jurist and grandest orator.—*Gath*.

### ANCIENT MYTHOLOGY.

#### The Legend of the Cuckoo.

It is a common belief that the cuckoo is a transformed girl calling her brother. In Servia the cuckoo, *kukavitsa*, was a girl who lamented her brother's death so long that she was turned into a cuckoo. This in itself is not very circumstantial, but Albania supplies a more complete story. There were once two brothers and a sister. The latter accidentally killed one of them by getting up suddenly from her needle-work and piercing him to the heart with her scissors. She and the surviving brother mourned so much that they were turned into birds; he cries out to the lost brother by night *gion, gion*, and she by day, *ku ku, ku ku*, which means "Where are you?" The cuckoo, says the Bohemian legend, once had a crown on her head, till at a wedding among the birds, at which the hoopoe was bridegroom, she lent it and has never been able to get it back. He is always crying out *kuku*, which means "You rascal," to which the other replies, *juu, juu*, "I come, I come," but comes not. The Bohemians also take the cuckoo for an enchanted miller or baker. The latter is a more enchanting story, as being either of post-Christian origin, or else a pagan memory transferred, as so often happened, into a Christian dress. Christ, passing one day a baker's shop, sent one of His disciples in to ask for some new bread. The baker refused to give it, but his wife and six daughters, who were compassionate, delivered some secretly to the disciple. In reward they were placed among the stars, as the Pleiades; but the baker was turned into a cuckoo, and it confirms this story that his cry is heard as long as those seven stars are visible in the sky. In Poland long ago it was a capital crime to kill a cuckoo. The apparent reason was that Zywiew, who in old Slavonic mythology was the ruler of the universe, used to change himself (as Zeus once did and Indra too) into a cuckoo, in order to announce to mortals the number of years they had to live; a belief so real that multitudes used to flock every May to Zywiew's temple, on the mountain that was called after his name, to pray for long life and prosperous health. To this day it is a common article of folk-lore belief that so many years yet remain to a man of life as he hears the cuckoo's voice for the first time in the spring. And a monkish historian has handed down, for the edification of posterity, the story of the worldly-minded brother who, tired of the monotony of convent life, resolved to ask of the cuckoo the number of years yet allotted him to live. The bird having said twenty-two, the monk resolved to devote himself for a season to the pleasures of this world and yet have time before him to prepare for the next; but, alas! the bird was a heathenish and therefore a false oracle to listen to, and death surprised the recreant monk in the twentieth year, still absorbed in temporal enjoyments and vanities.—*The Cornhill Magazine*.

### AFRAID OF FALLING OUT.

"According to the testimony of the witnesses you were caught just as you were getting out of the window, with the contents of the till in your pocket. Now, what excuse have you got, very completely."

### ARIZON. LAW.

#### Justice That Paralyzed the Tombstone Bar.

"When I was practising down at Tombstone," said the lawyer, "a friend of mine had his ear chewed off one evening in a dispute with a prominent citizen who dealt faro. After seeing the doctor he came to me, and under my advice he had the prominent citizen arrested under a charge of mayhem. Next day we had the man up for his preliminary examination. My friend was there, with his head bandaged, and so were the prominent citizen and his counsel and the friends of both parties. The general public—and it's a pretty tough general public in Tombstone—crowded the court-room. The hour went by, but the Justice didn't turn up. Finally, Gen. O'Brien, the leader of the Tombstone bar, stuck his head up through a trap-door in the floor and said, in his solemn way:

"Gentlemen, remove your hats. His Honor is here." And he dragged the court up by the collar. He was limber drunk, and had been sleeping it off in the cellar. You never saw such a long adjournment from decency as that ornament of the bench was. A bath and a shampoo brought back some life to him, and he was able to walk without help to the court-room. Once in the chair behind his high desk, he looked all right, and we went on with the case. We had taken the testimony of three witnesses to the row and subsequent chewing of my friend's ear in the Excelsior faro parlors, when Gen. O'Brien and Col. Stephens, both on the other side, jumped up and objected to one of my questions. It was a law point, and we argued and quoted authorities for about half an hour. It was a pretty

hot set-to, and we were all on our feet when we finished and turned round to the court for a ruling. He was looking straight before him up above us, as if he was sleeping with his eyes open.

"Your Honor," said the General, after a long pause, "we are waiting for your ruling."

"There was no answer. Then I chipped in with:

"Your Honor, will you be good enough to give us your ruling?"

"Wash that," he said, trying to bring his eyes to bear upon me.

"We want your ruling."

"Court's adjourned," he said, trying to rise.

"We all protested, but his only answer was to strike his desk with his fist and cry out again that the court was adjourned."

"Won't you fix the bail of this defendant?" demanded the General.

"No, sir," said the court, who had got on his feet by this time, and was frowning heavily. "Turn 'im loose. He'd oughter chawed the head off that tenderfoot, that's what he'd oughter done."

"Well, gentlemen, what do you think the court did next? He just deliberately staggered over to the trap-door, lifted it, stepped down the stairs until only his head and shoulders were above the floor, and then, pausing to glare at the paralyzed crowd of us, growled out:

"Yeh can all go to—"

"With that he ducked and let the door fall, and I suppose had his sleep out on the dirty floor of the cellar."

### HOLD YOUR IDEAL DOWN.

Perhaps the most important thing of all is to keep one's ideal within the bounds of the attainable. To strain after the impossible exhausts the energies in futile effort, and leads to discouragement. Morbid reaching for the infinite has blighted many a life. The child who cries for stars shows his good sense when he dries his tears and turns his attention to mud pies, but it is better to be star-struck than to have one's aspirations stuck fast in the mud. In a word, to realize a high ideal it must rest upon a solid basis of reality, and to actually achieve worthy results the ideal striven after must be exalted and ennobling.—*Chicago Inter Ocean*.

### PARAGORIC.

If I were disposed to curse any mother by the "crossness" of her children, I might advise the free use of this fashionable article. It is used with the false idea that it will aid the mother in keeping her babe asleep or in quieting. Now, it will do no such thing, to the whole, but the contrary. No one ever saw a babe that had taken much of it that was not unusually "cross," fretful, peevish and very unamiable! To give it is like borrowing money at an exorbitant rate, then at a higher rate to pay the first, and so on till one is bankrupt. The sleep supposed to be obtained is not sleep, but stupor, which must so "unstring the nerves" as to increase the irritability and wakefulness. It constipates, locks the whole powers up, so to speak, so that natural action is impossible. It produces general disorder in the system, including costiveness, which is relieved by physic, which as certainly aggravates the difficulty, growing worse and worse by each application. (How long will it take to recover at that rate?)

But what shall be given? That depends on what is the disturbance. If the babe is wakeful from pain in the stomach, let that organ rest for a time. If there is a pain in the bowels, give an injection of warm water. If it is hungry, and you are sure, very sure, of it—which may be doubtful, as children cry from pain as well as hunger—nurse it. Remove the cause of unrest, but do not stupefy a babe just for the purpose of having quiet, a chance to work. It is better for the mother to sleep. If the babe has common sense, it need not sleep all of the time. It has a right to play and look about a part of the time as well as adults.—*Dr. J. H. Handford*.

### WHY THEY ARE DUDES.

"I beg your pardon, gentlemen," said the reporter, awkwardly, "I understand you are exponents of the dude idea, and I would like to get your opinion on the subject. In other words, are you dudes, and if so, why not?" "Yahs," answered one of them mildly, "we ah dyudes; if we were not, we would resent the imputation, doncher know? And, ya know, ya can't expect a dyude to have any opinions; the only real philosophy there is in our existence is that we represent in our composure and dress the perfect repose of nature and beauty. I don't mind saying that I find it very hard myself to be a dude; I am naturally rather smart, ya know; but most of the smart fellows are so ducedly vulgar, ya know; so proud of what they call their independence, that I can't bear their society. I consider the dyude to be the most refined type of a gentleman that America has yet produced. That's why I am a dyude. Geahle, here, is a dyude, too."

"Geahle" was asked why he was a dude.

"I? I'm a dyude because Chahles is, ya know."

"Do you hold his opinion on the philosophy of the species?"

"Well, ya know, I haven't any opinions, but if Chahles has any, I guess I can trust myself to him."

"Why do you wear that bouquet in your buttonhole?"

"Because Chahles wears one, ya know."

And then they relapsed into silence, and, withdrawing into their shirt-collars, gazed absently ahead.—*F. W.*

### PRESERVING EGGS.

Several ways of preserving eggs are practiced. The object is to prevent evaporation from the egg. Cutting off the air from the contents of the egg preserves them longer than will any other treatment. An egg which has lain in bran even for a few days will smell and taste musty. Packed in lime eggs will be stained. Covered with a coat of spirit varnish eggs have kept so perfectly that after the lapse of two years chickens were hatched from them. A good egg will sink in a body of water; if stale, a body of air inside the shell will frequently cause it to float. When boiled a fresh egg will adhere to the shell, which will have a rough exterior; if stale, the outside will be smooth and glassy.

Looking through a paper tube directed toward the light an egg held to the end of the tube will appear translucent if fresh; but if stale it will be dark—almost opaque.

Spirit varnish for preserving eggs is made by dissolving gum shellac in enough alcohol to make a thin varnish. Coat each egg with this and pack, little end down, so that they cannot move, in bran, sawdust, or sand; the sand is best. Whatever is used for packing should be clean and dry. For preserving in lime a pickle is made of the best stone lime, fine, clean salt and water enough to make a strong brine, usually sixty or sixty-five gallons of water, six or eight quarts of salt, and a bushel of lime are used. The lime should be slacked with a portion of the water, the salt and remainder of the water is then added. Stir at intervals, and when the pickle is cold and the sediment has settled dip or draw the liquid off into the cask in which the eggs are to be preserved. When only a few eggs are to be pickled a stone jar will answer.

### HOW TO STOP A PAPER.

The following, from one of our exchanges, so fully and clearly expresses our views on the subject, that we copy it without comment: "You have an undoubted right to stop a newspaper when you feel disposed, upon the payment of all arrearsages. To not hesitate to do so on account of 'tenderness for the editor.' Don't you suppose he would stop buying sugar of you, or meat, clothing or dry goods, etc., if he thought he was not getting his money's worth, and why should you not exercise the same privilege with him? And when you discontinue a paper, do so manfully. Don't be so spiteful as to throw it back to the Postmaster with a contemptuous 'I don't want it any longer' and have 'refused' written on the margin, and have the paper returned to the editor. No gentleman ever stopped it in that way, no matter if his head is covered with gray hairs that should be honorable. If you do not longer wish to receive a newspaper, write a note to the editor like a man, saying so—and be sure that arrearsages are paid. This is the way to stop a newspaper."

### FRIENDSHIP'S TIE.

"The prisoner was a friend of mine," said the witness in answer to a question of the counsel for the prosecution. "Do you desire the court and jury to believe that you are well acquainted with him?" "No; I can't say that I am."

"Well, what are we to understand then by the statement that he was a friend of yours?"

"Just this," continued the witness; he borrowed \$5 of me once and never returned it."

"Do you consider that an evidence of friendship?"

"I do. If he had paid it back, he would have wanted to borrow \$10 more."—*Brooklyn Eagle*.

Tur late ex-Senator Matt Carpenter's son, who is said to have inherited his father's genius, was asked when he grew up, and replied: "Oh, I would like to be a coachman, but I suppose I've got to be a Senator!"

### A YOUNG-OLD MAN.

There is in Schuyler county, Mo., a young-old man who, without apparent cause, living plainly on a farm, has in eighteen years passed through the physical changes of fourscore. At the age of 6 he had all the development of strength and muscle usually in a lad of 15. At 12 his beard was grown, and gray hairs appeared. Now, at 18, he is as decrepit as any old man of 80, and seems tottering on the verge of the grave.

The cattle of the Pampas are computed at 20,000,000. They are the descendants of a bull and eight cows which were brought there by two Portuguese brothers in 1553. It is only near Buenos Ayres that they have been crossed with finer stock. The old herds are ill-shaped and ugly.

The postal cards are made at Holyoke, Mass., by forty men, who turn out a million daily. They have diminished the consumption of writing paper by from \$12,000,000 to \$15,000,000 a year.

There is lying in the United States Treasury more than \$10,000,000 of unclaimed money, interest and principal of public debt, some of which dates back to 1837.

Such harvests as England had between 1850 and 1860 would now make the landed proprietor there the most joyous, instead of the most inglorious of men.

There are 40,000 square miles of almost unbroken forests in North Carolina, comprising pine, chestnut, oak, maple, beech and hickory timber.

### PAINT THAT HOUSE.

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BRainerd Dispatch

N. H. Ingersoll, Editors and Proprietors.  
F. W. Wieland.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

- For Governor, LUCIUS F. HUBBARD, of Goodhue County.
- For Lieutenant Governor, CHARLES A. GILMAN, of Stearns County.
- For Secretary of State, FRED. VON BAUMBACH, of Douglas County.
- For State Treasurer, CHARLES KITTLESON, of Freeborn County.
- For Attorney General, W. J. HAHN, of Wabasha County.
- For Railroad Commissioner, JAMES H. BAKER, of Blue Earth County.

To the Public.

With this issue the DISPATCH starts out under a new management. We shall offer no apologies or attempt to make any promises, or measure our abilities in any degree. We simply assume to meet, and feel confident that we shall be able to do so, the growing demand manifest in our midst for a newspaper in all that the name implies, publishing the news, items of interest and matters belonging to the improvement and advancement of our thriving city and the surrounding country. We propose to blow our horn for Brainerd and always aim to work for her interests.

We are here to stay—to live and let live, and ask that the support that has been heretofore so cordially accorded the DISPATCH, will be continued. The paper has been placed on a solid financial basis, and the embarrassments that have heretofore beset the institution will be entirely done away with. Hoping that our actions will merit the confidence of our patrons, we remain the public's obedient servants,

N. H. INGERSOLL,  
F. W. WIELAND.

No one seems to regret Carey the informer.

The striking telegraphers show more "sand" than the country gave them credit for.

Minneapolis had a big fire Saturday night, losing \$270,000 and part of the "syndicate" block.

Leprosy is reported as existing in certain portions of Minnesota. It was brought from Norway but is not considered contagious.

The telegraphers' strike is not without its compensations. It has interfered with option gambling, and permitted prices to adjust themselves temporarily.

A western democratic party insists that the republican party has "no future." If the democratic party ever has one, it will wish it hadn't, if there is any virtue in fire and brimstone.

The New York Evening Post wants a law passed to prevent telegraph operators from striking. It would be well at the same time to pass a law making it criminal for telegraph companies to grind the life out of its employees.

No pen can picture the horrors of the earthquake on the island of Ischia. Later particulars show that in the first accounts the loss of life the destruction of property were greatly underestimated. No more frightful calamity has been recorded in modern times.

Intelligence has been received here that James Carey, the informer in the Phoenix park murder cases, was shot dead Monday on the steamship Melrose, while he was between Capetown and Port Elizabeth. The deed was committed by a fellow passenger named O'Donnell.

A Pullman coach costs from \$14,000 to \$20,000 and will last twelve or fourteen years with ordinary wear. During this time it must be run in and thoroughly repaired every three or four years, and about once a year repainted and varnished. The wheels alone cost \$600.

The wheat harvest will begin in southern Minnesota next week. Reports from along the line of the Minneapolis & St. Louis railroad continue to be, on the whole, favorable, although there is some complaint of blight in some localities. Under the influence of the favorable weather the crops continue to improve, and in estimating the influence of the blight it must be remembered that a very little of it makes a very great deal of talk. From most of the stations the report is "prospects good."

The cholera situation in Egypt does not improve, the death rate now averaging not less than 1,500 daily. At Cairo on Monday there were 330 deaths reported, the actual number doubtless being very much larger. The horrors of the situation are concealed as far as possible by the officials. It is perhaps better so, as a panic would be certain to largely increase the death rate. The British garrisons except that at Alexandria are affected, and fifty deaths of British soldiers are reported. Analysis has been made of the water of the Nile and it is found to be infected with putrid matter. At Alexandria the disease has so far been kept under partial control, but that it will have its run in that city as elsewhere there is little question.

Yesterday morning while the tug Alice M. Campbell was taking on coal at the Northern Pacific dock, one of the men employed in the work discovered the head of a man sticking out through the muck on the inside of the wharf. He immediately informed the men at work near by and one of them got down on the timbers, caught the head in his hands and endeavored to pull the body out of the filth, but made horrible work of it. At the first pull all the hair came out and the second the head was separated from the body and all the decayed flesh fell off, and when the head was lifted clear of the water the brains fell out. By the time the man got back on the dock he had nothing in his hands but the skull. The sight was a most sickening one, and enough to turn the stomach of an iron man. No effort was made to recover the remainder of the body, and the men even did not consider it worth while to notify the coroner. The skull, we understand, was carried home by one of the men, whose name we could not learn, who stated that he was going to keep it. A gentleman who was present at the time of the find, informed the Times reporter, that the skull was broken on the back of the head, and expressed the opinion that the man was a stranger in the city and while going down on the dock to take a steamer was way laid and murdered by tramps, who after relieving him of his money and other valuables threw him under the dock. The Times hopes that the authorities will make an effort to secure the remainder of the body and see if there not something left on his person by which he can be identified. It is evident from the condition of the body that it must have been in the water for some months.—Duluth Times.

The President's Danger.

WASHINGTON, July 31.—The president was, it seems, attacked by a miscreant, who hurled a stone through the window of the car in which he was riding while en route to Louisville yesterday morning. He was no doubt much alarmed, as according to the best obtainable story of the occurrence, the missile crashed through the car only a few feet from where he was standing. It is known that some kind friend sent President Arthur a marked copy of an astrological almanac published in London by a retired army officer named Morris, under the name of Zadkiel. The marked part is the prediction that the president of the United States will be in danger the latter part of the month (July) and should take precaution accordingly. The first occurrence to bring this to his mind so as to lead him to remark upon it took place, however, upon his arrival here from New York Saturday. A thunder storm was raging, rain falling in torrents and the dense darkness only relieved by the lightning flashes. The Baltimore and Potomac depot, as the train steamed in, was bright with the electric lights, and familiar faces greeted the gaze of the chief magistrate as he looked out from the car window; but before he could reach the car door

A FRIGHTFUL EARTHQUAKE.

Four Italian Towns are Swallowed by Earthquake. Three Thousand Lives Lost.

NAPLES, July 31.—The town of Casamicciola, near Naples, was almost entirely destroyed by an earthquake on Saturday night. The neighboring towns of Florio and Laccame were greatly damaged. It is impossible to give the number of dead at Casamicciola. In the latest account the number is estimated at 3,000. The centre of the shock was the same as that two years ago, but the radius wider. The shock was felt at sea, according to some accounts even at Naples.

Prof. Palmieri, director of the meteorological observatory at Mt. Vesuvius, states that the disaster on Ischia Saturday night was not due to an earthquake, but to a subsidence of the ground. The scenes here occasioned by the accident are heartrending. The hospitals are surrounded by the wounded and dead bodies of the victims. The bodies of several Neapolitan ladies have been recovered from the ruins. Five houses remain standing at Casamicciola. Cries for help can be heard coming from the ruins. Sappers are hard at work to rescue persons still alive. Boats from the island filled with dead bodies are arriving here. Many women and children are among the victims. At Ischia fifty wooden huts will be built at once for the accommodation of the survivors. The municipal authorities of Naples are sending relief to the island and doing all in their power to alleviate the distress of the people. Most of the corpses recovered are so discolored by dirt that even after they were washed the features were unrecognizable. All members of the police force at Casamicciola were killed. A boat has arrived at Naples containing the bodies of 24 infants. But few persons were taken from the ruins alive. Last evening evening 800 more troops went to the scene of the disaster.

TWO THOUSAND KILLED. A dispatch from Naples, just received, says: "It is now stated that the number of persons killed by the earthquake on the island of Ischia Saturday night was 2,000, and the number of wounded 1,000."

NOTE.

Ischia is a volcanic island situated at the north entrance of the bay of Naples. The circumference is about nineteen miles, and the superficial area about nineteen miles. Monte Epomeo, or Epopeus, the ancient Epomeo, or Epopeus, is the highest point, rising 2,600 feet above the sea level. The principal summit is surrounded by twelve inferior volcanic cones, from one of which the last eruption took place in 1202. The valleys between the mountains and the plain which occupies a part of the interior are remarkable for their luxuri-

ant vegetation and beautiful scenery. The vegetable products of the island are very rich and various. Most of the cultivated land is occupied by vines from which a somewhat acid white wine is manufactured. Corn, oil and southern fruits are produced in luxurious profusion. Iron and sulphur are found on the island, and bricks, tiles and pottery are manufactured at Casamicciola. The great sources of wealth to the island are the numerous thermal mineral springs, which are the strongest and most efficacious in Europe. Though the nominal bathing season lasts from June to September, the fine climate and beautiful situation of Ischia allure visitors all the year around. The island has suffered severely from earthquakes in the past. A very severe shock in March, 1881, caused great loss of life and property. The inhabitants are about 26,000 in number, are distinguished by a peculiar dialect and figure and are engaged chiefly in tillage and fishing.

Casamicciola is located at the foot of Mount Epomeo, near Naples and had a population of about 5,000. It was famed throughout Italy for its thermal springs and baths. Foria is a seaport town on the western coast of Ischia, with a population of about 6,000 and has mineral baths which are much resorted to.

The town of Ischia is the chief town upon the island, having a population of 6,500. It is the seat of a bishop, and has an old castle of the fifteenth century. Lacco is located in the north-western part of the island, and has a population of 2,000. The other towns upon the island are Paisia and Moropano.

The President's Danger.

WASHINGTON, July 31.—The president was, it seems, attacked by a miscreant, who hurled a stone through the window of the car in which he was riding while en route to Louisville yesterday morning. He was no doubt much alarmed, as according to the best obtainable story of the occurrence, the missile crashed through the car only a few feet from where he was standing. It is known that some kind friend sent President Arthur a marked copy of an astrological almanac published in London by a retired army officer named Morris, under the name of Zadkiel. The marked part is the prediction that the president of the United States will be in danger the latter part of the month (July) and should take precaution accordingly. The first occurrence to bring this to his mind so as to lead him to remark upon it took place, however, upon his arrival here from New York Saturday. A thunder storm was raging, rain falling in torrents and the dense darkness only relieved by the lightning flashes. The Baltimore and Potomac depot, as the train steamed in, was bright with the electric lights, and familiar faces greeted the gaze of the chief magistrate as he looked out from the car window; but before he could reach the car door

ALL WAS IN DARKNESS

outside. There was a rushing to and fro, and a whispering on the platform finally developed into confused shouting from different directions for light. In the meantime the presidential party retreated into their car again. Finally torches were procured and the party surrounded with railroad officials and headed by officer Pat Carney marched by torchlight through the building, passing within the fatal ladies waiting room en route to the carriages. It was noticed that the president appeared unnerved and pale, but the latter was probably owing to the weird light of the flambeaux after the cool, steady white blaze of the electric lights. The cause of the sudden extinguishing of the lights was due to the flash of lightning which struck the United States Electric Light company's central station on the night in question. Only a few persons knew of the simultaneousness of the two events, but those who were present at once recalled the part of the John Wilkes Booth plot which was not carried out—the cutting off of the gas supply.

W. W. McNair, of Minneapolis, was nominated by the Democrats, on Thursday, for Governor.

Chinese executioners make their victims drink before decapitating them. By this system a man can get full without having a head on him the next morning.

It is said that the Northern Pacific railroad has purchased a large piece of ground in San Francisco, paying \$275,000 for it, and will build large offices, evidently with the view to competition with the Central Pacific.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

Mankato will soon be lighted by gas. Red Wing intends organizing a fire police. Mankato manufactures 18,000,000 bricks in a season.

Winona has steam boiler works lately established. A chamber of commerce has been organized at St. Cloud.

A new city hall and engine house is to be erected at Shakopee. John Shields of Darwin was badly injured by a runaway team recently.

A grand shooting tournament will take place at Winona on the 9th and 10th inst. Silver in paying quantities has been found near Fond du Lac, 20 miles north of Duluth.

A fine of \$75 has been imposed on Mr. Mentzer of Sleepy Eye for selling glandered horses.

C. D. Smith, who lately disappeared from Winona, has turned up, but not in the role of a defaulter as expected.

Some 200,000,000 feet of logs have been turned out of the Stillwater boom thus far, while about 80,000,000 feet yet remain.

The Gustavus Adolphus college at St. Peter will open for the fall term on August 5th. The new ladies' hall will be commenced at once.

The college bonus at Albert Lea has been raised and work on the foundation of the buildings will be commenced shortly.

A man named Woods, living near Pelican Lake, is missing, and it is feared he has been foully dealt with by a lot of railroad hands.

A 9-year-old boy at Dalton, Otter Tail county, had a leg amputated by a mowing machine last week. Physicians did not arrive for some time, which will lessen his chances of recovery.

Wm. Morrison, foreman of the levee filling in front of Stillwater, while riding home Tuesday night in front of an engine, fell under the wheels and was almost instantly killed.

The Mankato board of trade have demanded that the Western Union Telegraph place an operator at that point for the convenience of the public.

A man traveling under the name of Dr. Lennox, after swindling Rev. Dr. Smith of Northern Pacific Junction out of a gold watch and considerable money, has skipped out.

The property lying near on the northerly side of Hill street and between the river and the C. M. & St. P. railroad has been condemned by the Red Wing authorities, who will build an engine, boiler and pump houses for the water works.

On July 24th a theft was committed in Emerson, Manitoba, and among other things taken was \$31. The suspected thief crossed the international boundary line into St. Vincent and deposited \$31 in the bank, receiving a certificate of deposit, after which he went back to Emerson. Here he was arrested and the certificate found on him. He escaped from jail the first night, recrossed the boundary, and a trial to recover the money resulted in favor of the thief.

One of the best charms of Minnesota for many years, both to her own people and to her guests, has been a bountiful supply of game. Lying on the northern border of the United States, free from a dense population on the eastern, northern and western borders, the state has enjoyed a special immunity from pot hunting, and even genuine sportsmen have treasured slightly on a game preserve that is to be found in a few states as old as ours. Much of the abundance of game is due to the excellent distribution of forest and lakes, and streams, and the frequency of good feeding grounds for birds and beasts of all kinds. Water fowl find wild rice and celery in nearly every portion of the state, and for this reason our northern waters are their favorite resort. The grain fields that stretch almost continuously across the southern part of the state afford a home exactly suited to the grouse family, and Minnesota has always been famous for "chicken shooting." In the dense forests that spread over two-thirds the area of the state deer and elk have a habitat that is almost unexcelled by man, and is excellently calculated to multiply their numbers. Thus nature has done all that she can do anywhere to make Minnesota a sportsman's paradise. Her work has been excellently supplemented by man. The state legislature has from time to time put on the statute book strong prohibitions against indiscriminate hunting, and has protected game of all kinds amply from the extermination that has been allowed in other parts of the United States.

For several years it was a custom to send to the markets of Chicago and St. Louis prairie chickens and venison shot in Minnesota. This practice led to a gross violation of the proper economy of our game. To prevent this, an anti-export law was passed, imposing a penalty of a fine of \$100 on every instance of shipping game of any kind out of the State. These several provisions of the game law have been found to work well, and they have done a great deal toward the education of mainly sportsmen, to whom the maintenance of a State game preserve is something worthy of their fair self-denial and common pride. Much of the game legislation now in force has originated with that excellent society, the State Sportsmen's association, whose ardent officials keep close watch of the habits of game to note the slightest trespass and visit upon the imprudent offender prompt and unmitigated punishment. This vigilant protection is not inspired by any hostility to visiting sportsmen. They are welcome as gentlemen always to come into the state and enjoy themselves on the same terms of privilege and restraint that our own sportsmen enjoy. Minnesota can easily maintain a shooting ground for the whole northwest, and is doing so with good results, and without being churlish about it.

Capt. Matthew Webb, the great English swimmer, attempted to swim through the Niagara whirlpool two weeks ago to-day, and was drowned. It is said that nearly a thousand people witnessed his death.

The new two cent postage law takes effect October 1st, and all are cautioned not to purchase more three cent stamps than will be used by that date, as no provision will be made for their redemption, but they can be used, as before, on letters.

**Special Notice to the Public.**  
On or about August 7th, I will open in Brainerd a  
**Coal and Wood Yard.**  
**Good Coal, Cheap Wood and Bottom Prices.**  
I will also keep on hand **LIME, HAIR and CEMENT.** Car load lots a Specialty.  
Office between 8th and 9th street, east of Freight office.  
**F. H. ELVIDGE.**

**PASTE THIS IN YOUR HAT!**  
It will prove valuable to you when you when you wear a first-class Hat or Cap, or a perfect fitting, well made shirt at \$1.00 each, or all linen collars at \$1.50 per doz., all the newest shapes. You will always get the best value by calling or sending to  
J. P. FANNELL'S,  
ap191j18 No. 167 East 7th Street, St. Paul.

**FAIRBAKS' Standard Scales!**  
—AND—  
**ECLIPSE IND MILLS**  
FAIRBAKS MORSE & CO.,  
ap191j18 371 & 373 Sibley Street, St. Paul.

**FRONT STREET BAKERY**  
Has been opened by  
**J. H. PROUD.**

**Bread Pies, Cakes**  
AND  
**Crackers,**  
Constantly on hand.  
We cannot be excelled in our line. Our aim is to please customers. Give us a call.  
**BRainerd - MINN.**

**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.**  
LAND OFFICE AT ST. CLOUD, MINN.  
July 2, 1883.  
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before C. B. Sleeper, Clerk of District Court at Brainerd, Minn., on August 11th, 1883, viz: Geo. W. Goetz, of Isasca county, Minn., for the n.w. 1/4 sec. 28, T. 8 N., R. 20 E., 10th range 24.

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**Great Bargains**  
IN  
**Real Estate.**  
**300 LOTS. 300**

**Residence and Business Lots**  
For Sale on the most reasonable Terms to suit investors. Monthly Payments on residence lots. Small payments in advance.

**C. B. SLEEPER,**  
has concluded to put the balance of his lots in Sleeper's Addition, south of the new railroad shops, and in Sleeper's Park Addition between 7th street and Broadway, with several choice business lots on Front street on to the market, and invites the attention of purchasers to these rare locations, and favorable terms. The laboring man especially requested to examine plats.  
Call on C. B. SLEEPER or GEO. A. KEENE, Sleeper Block, Brainerd, Minn.

**Miscellaneous Advertisements.**  
July 7, 1883.

**Metropolitan Hotel,**  
BRainerd, MINN.  
BASEMENT HARTLEY BLOCK.

**A First-Class HOTEL.**  
BEST TABLE IN THE CITY.  
Food Sleeping Rooms

—AND—  
**SAMPLE ROOMS.**  
Charges Moderate.  
**C. W. INCRAHM,**  
Proprietor.

**Notice.**  
U. S. LAND OFFICE AT ST. CLOUD, MINN.  
July 7, 1883.  
Complaint having been entered at the Office by E. E. Jones against William G. Goetz for abandoning his homestead entry No. 1466, dated Sept. 5, 1881, upon the n.w. 1/4 sec. 28, T. 8 N., R. 20 E., 10th range 24, Township 48, Range 20, Isasca county, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 23rd day of October, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m. to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

**Nicollett House,**  
C. H. Closterman,  
Proprietor

**FIRST-CLASS**  
in all its proportions and run in an  
**Orderly Manner.**  
The patronage of the public respectfully solicited.

**A Common-Sense Remedy.**  
**SALICYLICA**  
No more Rheumatism, Gout or Neuralgia.  
Immediate Relief Warranted.  
Permanent Cure Guaranteed.

**SECRET:**  
THE ONLY DISSOLVER OF THE POISONOUS URIC ACID WHICH EXISTS IN THE BLOOD OF RHEUMATISM AND GOUTY PATIENTS.  
SALICYLICA is known as a common sense remedy, because it strikes directly at the cause of rheumatism, Gout and neuralgia, while so many so-called specifics and supposed panaceas only treat locally the effects.

It has been conceded by eminent scientists that outward applications, such as rubbing with oils, ointments, liniments and soothing lotions will not eradicate these diseases which are the result of the poisoning of the blood with Uric acid. SALICYLICA works with marvellous effect on this acid and so removes the disorder. It is now exclusively used by all celebrated physicians of America and Europe. Highest medical academy of Paris reports 95 per cent cures in three days.

**REMEMBER**  
that SALICYLICA is a certain cure for Rheumatism, Gout and Neuralgia. The most intense pains are subdued almost instantly. Give it a trial. Relief guaranteed or money refunded. Thousands of testimonials sent on application.  
\$1. a box. 6 Boxes for \$6.  
Sent free by mail on receipt of money.  
ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT.

But do not be deluded into taking imitations or substitutes, or something recommended as "just as good." Look on the genuine. Refer to all prominent physicians and Druggists for the stamping of Salicylica

**Washburne & Co., Prop.**  
728 Broadway cor. Kenne St., New York

**PERKINS & POWERS,**  
Commission & Brokerage.  
GRAIN, PROVISIONS & STOCKS  
Bought and Sold on Margin.  
102 EAST THIRD STREET,  
ap191j18 Over Savings Bank, St. Paul.

**New Firm**  
Conklin, Clark & Co.  
(SUCCESSORS TO BASON BROS.)  
—Deal in—

**Hardware**  
Nails, Glass, Cutlery,  
Stoves & Tinware, and  
House Furnishing Goods.

Agents for the Celebrated  
CHICAGO STOVE WORKS STOVES, JEWEL GASOLINE STOVES,  
ADAMS and WESTLAKE, and READY OIL STOVES.  
Largest Assortment of TOOLS in the City. Special attention given to Job Work and Repairs. We Invite You to Call and Examine our Stock. No Trouble to Show Goods.  
Sleeper Block. Front Street. Brainerd

**ORR & SEELYE,**  
CONTRACTORS and BUILDERS  
MANUFACTURERS and DEALERS IN  
Sash, Doors and Moulding,  
OF EVERY KIND. ALSO DEALERS IN

**Dressed & Seasoned Lumber**  
Scroll Sawing and Turning Done to Order  
**BRainerd, MINN.**

**HEARD & KOOP,**  
WATCHMAKERS & JEWELERS

Everything to be had in a Jewelry Store we keep. Low Prices our Motto.  
Sleeper Block, Front St  
BRainerd, MINN.

**C. A. Loomis,**  
—Dealer in—  
CROCKERY and TEA,  
TOBACCO, CANDLES, & GRAINS.  
—As ordered by—  
**MOTLEY BRICK.**  
600 The best brick manufactured. Call and get prices and terms in low buying chance.  
Ready 21 Ct. 2 1/2 Ct. 3 Ct.

**FOR FINE**  
**Job Printing,**  
Call at the  
**DISPATCH OFFICE!**  
Rooms 7 and 9 Sleeper Block.







# SCHOOL-LIFE AT ETON.

Fifty or sixty years ago English schoolmasters ruled with a rod. They appealed to a boy's fear of punishment, and to nothing else. Yet famous English men speak in high terms of their school-days. They even praise the master's flogging, and have an approving word for the flogging which made every small boy the slave of some senior.

An American reading an article in *Temple Bar* on life at Eton, during the school-days of Mr. Gladstone, asks in astonishment, How could any boy retain his self-respect, or be influenced by a sense of justice, after graduating from such a school?

Dr. Keate, the Principal, was a merciless despot. G. A. Selwyn, afterward the missionary Bishop, was told to bring his Greek grammar.

"Go and fetch it," said Dr. Keate: "if you're not back in ten minutes, I'll flog you."

The boy ran hard, but in his confusion brought back his brother's grammar.

"I knew it!" said the tyrant. "You've burnt your own, sir! Don't deny it; I see guilt in your eye."

Selwyn protested, and said he must have mislaid his own.

"Then I'll flog you for that," was the cruel response. "A boy who mislays his books is an idler." And the future Bishop received a severe flogging.

About the same time a small boy was riding as fast as a Senior to Marsh's inn to a cock-pit fight. The horse took fright, and the Senior, paralyzed with terror, ordered the fag to jump on the horse's back and stop him by saving at his bit.

The dangerous feat was accomplished, but the little fellow's arms were almost pulled from their sockets, and one of them was dislocated.

Mr. Gladstone tried to help the poor sufferer, and bathed his shoulder with vinegar till it was found that the limb needed the services of a surgeon.

No such teacher as Dr. Keate would be tolerated in an American school, no matter what his scholarship might be.—*Youth's Companion*.

**THE HOMES OF LITERARY PEOPLE.**

The great literary names of the country stand for domestic purity and the home virtues. Irving did not marry; but after Miss Hoffman's death he lived like a true knight, carrying his heart for an invisible bride. Longfellow's home was sweet and beautiful as any poem he ever wrote. Nothing could exceed the genial pleasantness of the home life of Bryant; of the Danas, father and son; of Hawthorne, whose gifted wife gave him so much cheer and aid in his work; of Bayard Taylor, and of Dr. Holland. Emerson's home at Concord was an idyl, and hard-hearted people who visited him did not wonder that he talked so loftily and sweetly, and believed that all human beings have an angel side. How could he help being everything noble, or believing everything good, who lives in paradise.—*New York Star*.

In modern Egypt a young man is not permitted to see his wife's face before marriage. Many young men in modern America complain of the same treatment, and say that not until the ceremony is over and the wife washes the calamine off her face can they tell how she really looks.—*Peck's Sun*.

So GREAT was a lunatic's desire to escape from a New York State insane asylum that he labored patiently for months excavating a tunnel which, when completed, was more than thirty feet in length and of diameter large enough to permit of his walking erect therein.

A MAN writes to an editor for \$4 "because he is so terribly short," and gets in reply the heartless response: "Do as I do; stand upon a chair."

Don't you think the bride is foolish that she never marries the best man?

**JERKED BEEF.**

A great trade in jerked beef is being carried on in South America. Thousands of tons are exported yearly from Montevideo, Rosario, and other parts of Uruguay and the Argentine Republic. In certain of the saladeros or factories upward of 1,000 cattle are killed daily in the season, one man being usually the executioner of the whole, and dispatching them by puncturing the spinal cord at the back of the head. The animals are cut up and the flesh piled in great heaps with layers of salt, by semi-naked savages, half Basque, half Indian, who have a peculiar knack of causing the flesh to detach itself in flakes from the bone by giving it a stroke with their broad, entlass-like knives. Wonderful quickness and dexterity are exhibited in every department of the process, but the whole is said to form one of the most disgusting spectacles imaginable. Mixed with black beans and farina, or cassava, jerked beef becomes the staple food of the lower orders throughout the coasts of South and Central America.

**PLANTATION PHILOSOPHY.**

We never feel so mad after we shed tears. De cloud ain't nigh so dark arter de rain falls.

Many a woman what won't wash her chin at home delights in washin' dishes at a church fair.

De worst sort of boastfulness is showed by de man what thinks dat he can entertain you wid a long story.

Dar is many a rule what won't work both ways. Whisky will produce a headache, but a headache won't produce whisky.

No man should be looked on as a fool on account ob what he don't believe. A too cautious ob conviction terf strange ideas is caused a mighty heap ob trouble in dis world.—*Arkansas Traveler*.

A COMPOSITOR who was puzzling over one of Horace Greeley's manuscripts sagely and savagely observed: "If Belshazzar had seen this handwriting on the wall he would have been more terrified than he was."

A GREEN BAY horse is no uncommon thing in Wisconsin.

"No LIBRARY is complete without it!"—the feather duster.

A SOUND suggestion—Never turn a deaf ear to a telephone.

"Do you see any grapes, Bob?" "Yes, but there is dogs." "Big dogs, Bob?" "Yes, very big." "Then come along—these grapes are not ours, you know."

"A FELLOW must sow his wild oats, you know," exclaimed the old adolescent John. "Yes," replied Annie, "but one shouldn't begin sowing so soon after cradling."

NEVER use slang. It may not always apply. Listen, as A. comes into B's room. Says B: "How do you like my new shoes?" A.—"Oh, they're immense!"

"Few lawyers," says an English writer, "have ever been invested with the Order of the Garter." This shows that that kind of garter was not intended for "limbs of the law."—*Boston Globe*.

A LIQUOR-SELLER presented his bill to the executor of a deceased customer's estate, asking, "Do you wish my bill sworn to?" "No," said the executor, the death of the deceased is sufficient evidence that he had the liquor.

"I THOUGHT," remarked the victim, after the dentist had dragged him around the room several times, "I thought you advertised to extract teeth without pain?" "So I do, sir," replies the operator, blandly; "it doesn't hurt me at all to yank 'em!"

"My dear," said Mr. Jones to his wife, "you are mighty free to call everybody a fool. Can you tell me what a fool looks like?" "Yes, I can, but I won't," she replied, angrily. "Why not, love?" "Because you can look in the glass and see for yourself. That's the way I found out."—*Cincinnati Drummer*.

A FATHER has been complaining to a friend of the family of the conduct of his prodigal son. "You ought to reason with him seriously," says the friend of the family. "So I do! So I have," says the father in despair, "but it has no effect. The young scoundrel will listen to nobody that isn't a fool like himself. I want you to go and talk with him!"

THE hair of a girl employed in an Eastern cotton mill was caught in the machinery, torn off her head and ground into bits. But the girl didn't mind it much. She kept right on at her work simply remarking that it only cost \$4, anyhow. This is one of the advantages of art over nature.—*Norristown Herald*.

An UNFRIENDLY Irishman, hearing the Sphinx alluded to in company, whispered to a friend: "Sphinx? Who's he, now?" "A monster man." "O, a Munster man?" I thought he came from Connaught," replied the Irishman, determined not to seem totally unacquainted with the family.—*English Tibbits*.

"MR. SPEAKER," said an Arkansas legislator, "I am compelled to ask for a leave of absence, having just received a telegram stating that my son has killed a man." Just then another dispatch was handed to him, and after reading it he said: "The last dispatch, Mr. Speaker, makes a correction, stating that my son was the one who was killed. Go ahead with your rat killing. A leave of absence is unnecessary."—*Arkansas Traveler*.

WHERE he weakens: We may live without love, and live without love; We may live without hope, and live without hope; We may live without friends, and live without friends; But where is the man who can live without love?

We may live without love; What is love but repining? We may live without hope; What is hope but beguiling? We may live without friends; What are friends but deceiving? But civilized man cannot live without dining.

The English make a distinction between sick and ill. The former they give of slight ailments like nausea or sickness at the stomach, the latter of protracted or serious illness. They often laugh at Americans for neglecting such a distinction. This one led to an impertinent question and a very happy retort:

A British merchant, receiving at his own house a Yankee youth at a little party, said, in a tone that attracted the notice of the whole company:

"Good evening! We haven't seen you for a long while. Have you been seek' (the sneer prolonged the word), "as you say in your country?" "No, thank you," said the other, frankly and promptly. "I have been ill, as they say in yours."

The host was sensible enough to join his guests in the laugh that followed. He refrained from a second attack on Americans.

**FATHER AND SON.**

When Dean Richmond was President of the New York Central railroad, his son Henry was a conductor on the road. The elder Richmond was on his son's train, and making no move to show a ticket or pass, was plumply asked by the boy for a ticket. "Go away, I haven't any," said he. "But," said the conductor, "my orders are strict to let nobody ride without a ticket or pass."

"Well, no matter," said Dean, "I'm President of this road, and don't need either." "Can't help it, father, you see how I'm fixed. Shall have to put you off if you don't do one or the other." The old man looked at him square in the eyes, but as the son didn't quail and looked a look that meant mischief, the President deemed it best to come down with the cash, and did, amid the merriment of those around.

**THE CRUSHED TRAGEDIAN.**

"O, by the way, Tom," said an Austin lady to her husband just after breakfast, "be sure and bring home that new silk dress I selected yesterday, crushed strawberry, you know."

"Hark ye, Maria," replied the affectionate and melo-dramatic Thomas, "methinks I now can trace a close analogy between crushed strawberry and crushed pocket-books. Take that small burden on thy mind and muse awhile, my dear."—*Texas Siftings*.

CHICAGO.

MILWAUKEE, ST. PAUL, RAILWAY IS THE SHORT LINE, FROM

St. Paul & Minneapolis Via LaCrosse and Milwaukee to CHICAGO.

And all points in the Eastern States and Canada.

It is the ONLY LINE under one management between ST. PAUL & CHICAGO.

And is the Finest Equipped Railway in the Northwest.

IT IS THE ONLY LINE Running Pullman Sleeping Cars and Palace Smoking Cars via the famous

"River Bank Route."

Along the shores of Lake Pepin and the beautiful Mississippi River to Milwaukee and Chicago. It trains connect with those of the northwest line in the Grand Union Depot at St. Paul.

No Change of Cars of any Class Between St. Paul and Chicago.

For through ticket, time tables, and full information apply to any coupon ticket agent in the Northwest, or to

JAMES WALKER, Ticket Agt., Grand Forks, Dakota.

S. S. MERRILL, A. V. H. CARPENTER, General Manager, Gen. Pass. Agt.

J. J. CLARK, Geo. H. HEAFORD, Gen. Supt., Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt.

Milwaukee, Wis.

W. H. DIXON, General Northwestern Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., July 7, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before C. B. Sleeper, Clerk of the District Court at Brainerd, Minn., on August 4th, 1883, viz: George E. Gooch, of Itasca county, Minn., for the sec. 16, T. 28 N. & sec. 34, R. 34 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Ira W. Gooch, Paul Olson, Joseph Lovering, Samuel Carpenter, P. O. of all Grand Rapids, Itasca county, Minn.

D. H. FREEMAN, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., July 2, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before C. B. Sleeper, Clerk of the District Court at Brainerd, Minn., on August 4th, 1883, viz: C. Johnson, of Itasca county, Minn., for the sec. 16, T. 28 N. & sec. 34, R. 34 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Fuller Thompson, Fred Nedder, son J. A. Buchanan, C. M. Day, postoffice of all Grand Rapids, Itasca county, Minn.

D. H. FREEMAN, Register.

W. H. MITCHELL, Receiver.

Notice U. S. Land Office, at St. Cloud, Minn., July 17, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Joseph Duchesneau against Mortimer Morarty for abandoning his homestead entry No. 11,868, dated April 6, 1882, upon the sec. 34, T. 28 N. & sec. 16, and sec. 34, T. 28 N. & sec. 16, Township 43, Range 31 in Crow Wing county, Minn. with a view to the cancellation of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 22d day of October 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m. to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

D. H. FREEMAN, Register.

W. H. MITCHELL, Receiver.

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NOTICE OF PRE-EMPTION, FINAL PROOF. Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., July 21, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before C. B. Sleeper, Clerk of the District Court at Brainerd, Minn., on August 24, 1883, viz: Henry F. Phelps, of Crow Wing county, Minn., for the sec. 13 and 14, T. 24 N. & sec. 34, R. 34 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Chisholm, Chas. Bailey, R. B. Aiken, John Martin, P. O. Address of all Crow Wing, Crow Wing county, Minn.

D. H. FREEMAN, Register.

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General Undertaker,

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ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND NOTARY PUBLIC, Agent for Inman and Cusard Steamship Lines.

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C. B. SLEEPER, E. N. DONALDSON,

SLEEPER & DONALDSON, Attorneys at Law, Brainerd.....Minnesota.

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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION, Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., July 21, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before C. B. Sleeper, Clerk of the District Court at Brainerd, Minn., on August 24, 1883, viz: Henry F. Phelps, of Crow Wing county, Minn., for the sec. 13 and 14, T. 24 N. & sec. 34, R. 34 E.

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